SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
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MYSTERY IN SPACE
FEB.
NO. 73
A DOUBLE-LENGTH
ADAM STRANGE THRILLER--
"The Invisible Raiders of Rann!"

National Periodical
PUBLICATIONS, INC.
575 LEXINGTON AVENUE
NEW YORK 22, NEW YORK

Dear Boys and Girls:

First, we would like to thank you for having bought this DC magazine, even though it cost you two cents more than usual. Obviously, you like our magazine and consider our stories worth the extra two pennies. That makes us feel mighty proud!

However, we think we owe you an explanation as to why it was necessary to raise our price, after successfully publishing comics for over 25 years at 10¢. Over these past years the cost of producing our magazines has steadily risen. We have to pay more for art, engraving, paper and printing. You, too, have to pay more for most of the things you buy. U.S. Post Cards, which used to cost only 1¢, are now 3¢. Sodas and telephone calls were a nickel, now they are double that, ten cents. Hot dogs also were a nickel, now they are at least a dime, 15¢ in most places. Everything costs more today than just a few years ago. Your parents have to pay more for food, clothing and rent.

The retailer who sold you this magazine has also been affected by rising costs, and so has the company that delivered the magazine to him. All of us will share the additional two cents. Although some of our competitors are now charging 15¢ for the same size comic magazine that we produce, we feel that 12¢ adequately covers our rising production costs, and is therefore a much better value for you.

We feel confident that you understand the necessity for this slight adjustment, and will remain loyal fans. For our part, we promise to redouble our efforts to maintain the same high standards of publishing that have produced the world-famous line of SUPERMAN-DC Comics.

Sincerely yours,

The Editors

P.S.: Our GIANT ANNUALS will still cost only 25¢!

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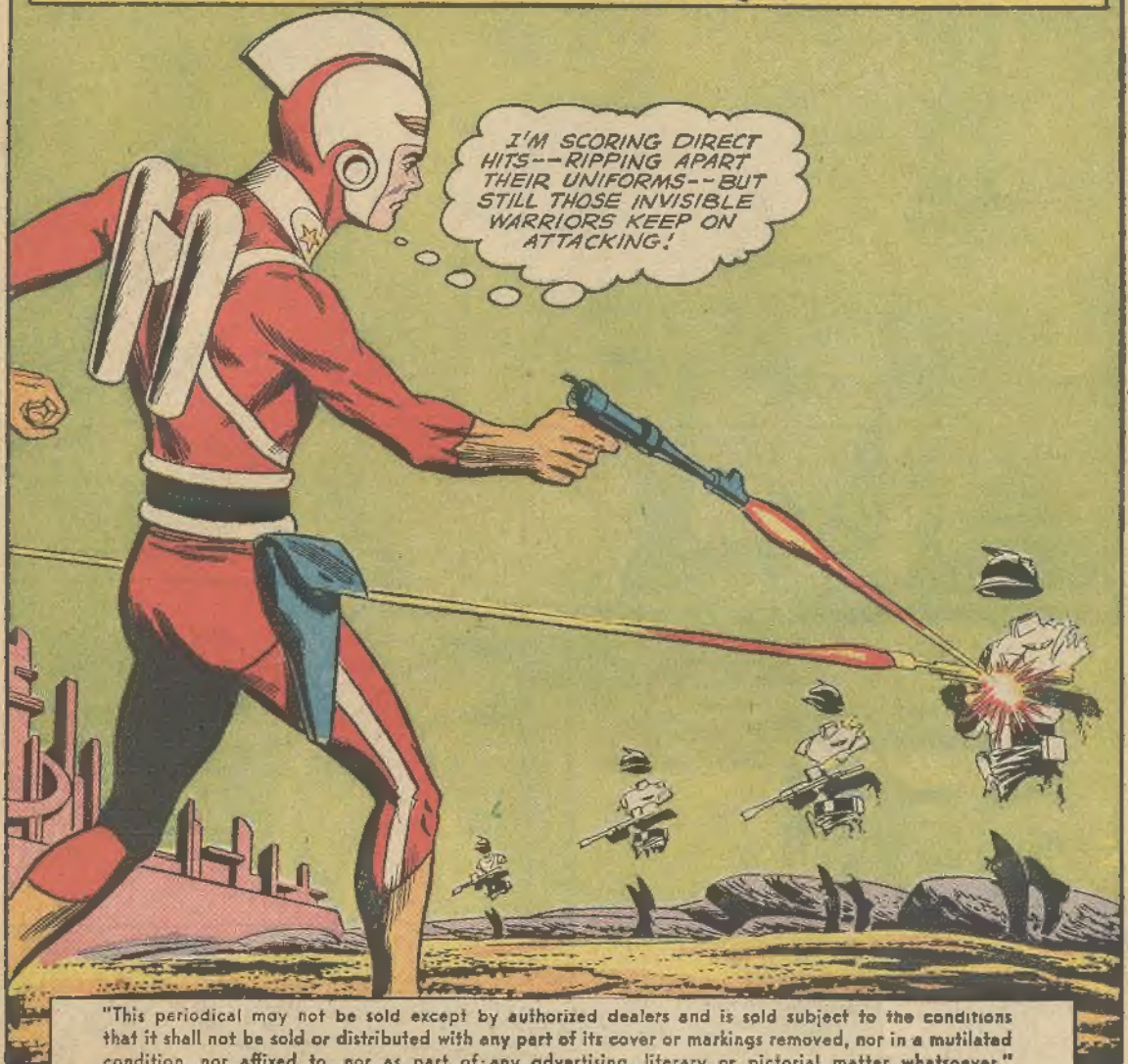
ADAM STRANGE

the INVISIBLE INVADERS of RANN!

MANY TIMES IN THE PAST, YOUNG EARTH-ARCHEOLOGIST **ADAM STRANGE** HAS PROVEN HIMSELF TO BE A CHAMPION OF **RANN**, THAT PLANET OF THE STAR-SUN **ALPHA CENTAURI** TO WHICH HE IS INSTANTLY TELEPORTED ON THE WINGS OF A **ZETA-BEAM**! THIS TIME WHEN HE ARRIVES ON THE PLANET OF HIS SWEETHEART **ALANNA**, HE FINDS HIMSELF CONFRONTED BY AN INVULNERABLE CREATURE OF PURE ENERGY, THE COMMANDER OF...



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STREAKING ACROSS THE FLAT VELDT OF SOUTH AFRICA HURTLES AN ODDLY GARBED FIGURE...

LESS THAN TEN MINUTES AGO I LEFT THE PLANET **RANN** WHEN THE EFFECTS OF THE **ZETA-BEAM** WORE OFF!*

*EDITOR'S NOTE: SEE THE PREVIOUS ISSUE OF **MYSTERY IN SPACE**--"MULTIPLE MENACE WEAPON"!

SURELY IN THOSE TEN MINUTES NOTHING DISASTROUS COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO **ALANNA** AND HER PEOPLE! IN ANOTHER FEW MINUTES WHEN I MAKE CONTACT WITH THE **ZETA-BEAM**--I'LL BE BACK ON A PEACEFUL **RANN**!

DIAMOND PROTECTION A PENALTY FOR UNAUTHOR ENTRY SHGS. 20,000

SOUND THE ALARM! A DIAMOND THIEF--USING SOME TRICKY DISGUISE TO GET IN AND OUT FAST!

OH-OH! I FORGOT THE BEAM WILL STRIKE RIGHT OVER THE RICHEST DIAMOND MINE IN SOUTH AFRICA!

ENFIELD RIFLES LIFT AND FIRE! FOR SEVERAL MOMENTS THE AIR AROUND **ADAM STRANGE** IS FILLED WITH HUMMING BULLETS...

I'VE GOT TO KEEP AVOIDING THOSE BULLETS TILL I FINISH MY COUNTDOWN! TEN--NINE--EIGHT...

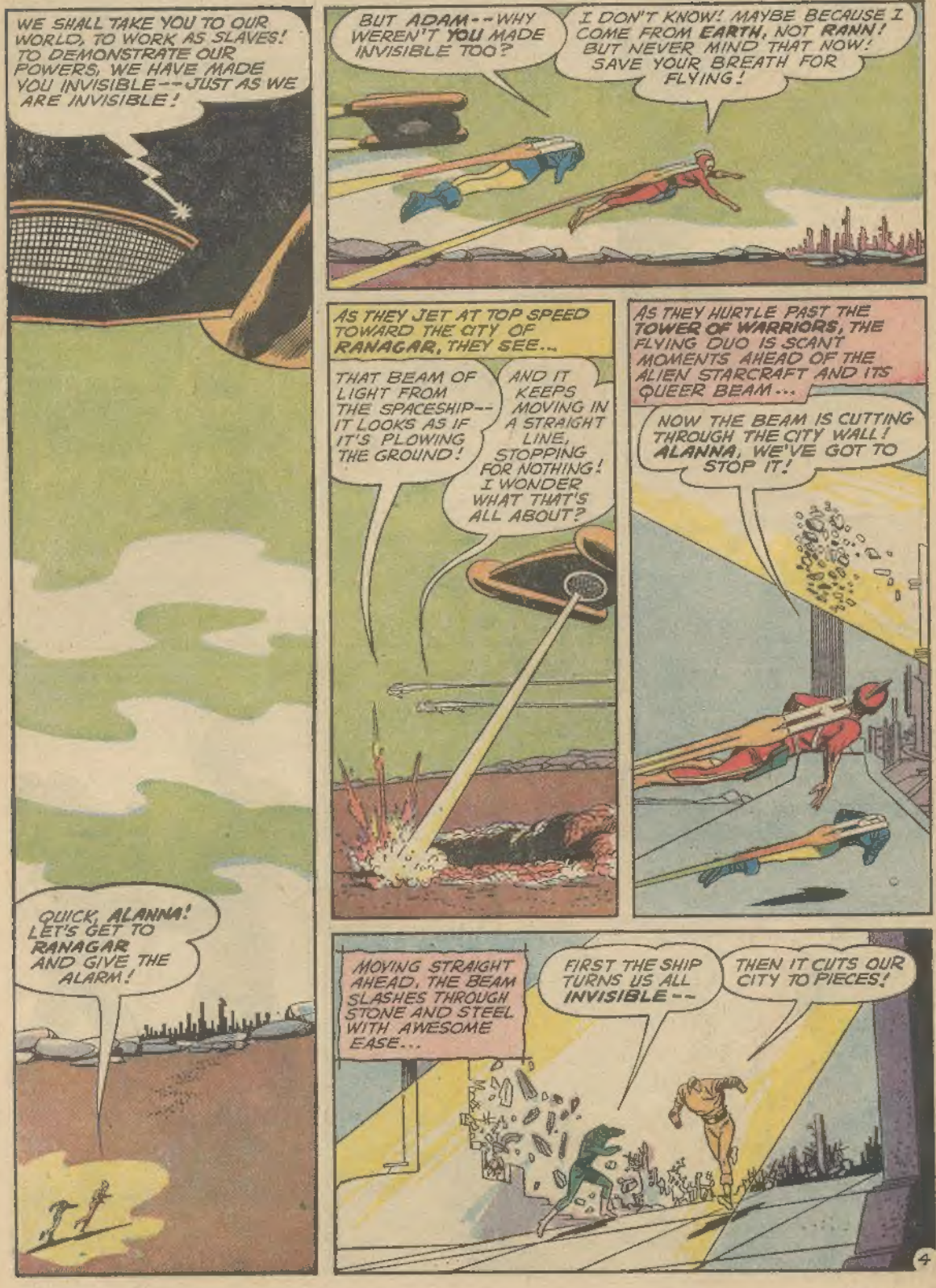
EVEN AS **ADAM** FINISHES HIS COUNTDOWN THE TELEPORTATIONAL BEAM FROM THE PLANET **RANN** OF THE STAR-SUN **ALPHA CENTAURI** STRIKES--AND ONCE MORE THE EARTHMAN TRAVELS INSTANTLY ACROSS 25 TRILLION MILES OF SPACE TO A RENDEZVOUS WITH HIS INTERPLANETARY SWEETHEART **ALANNA**...

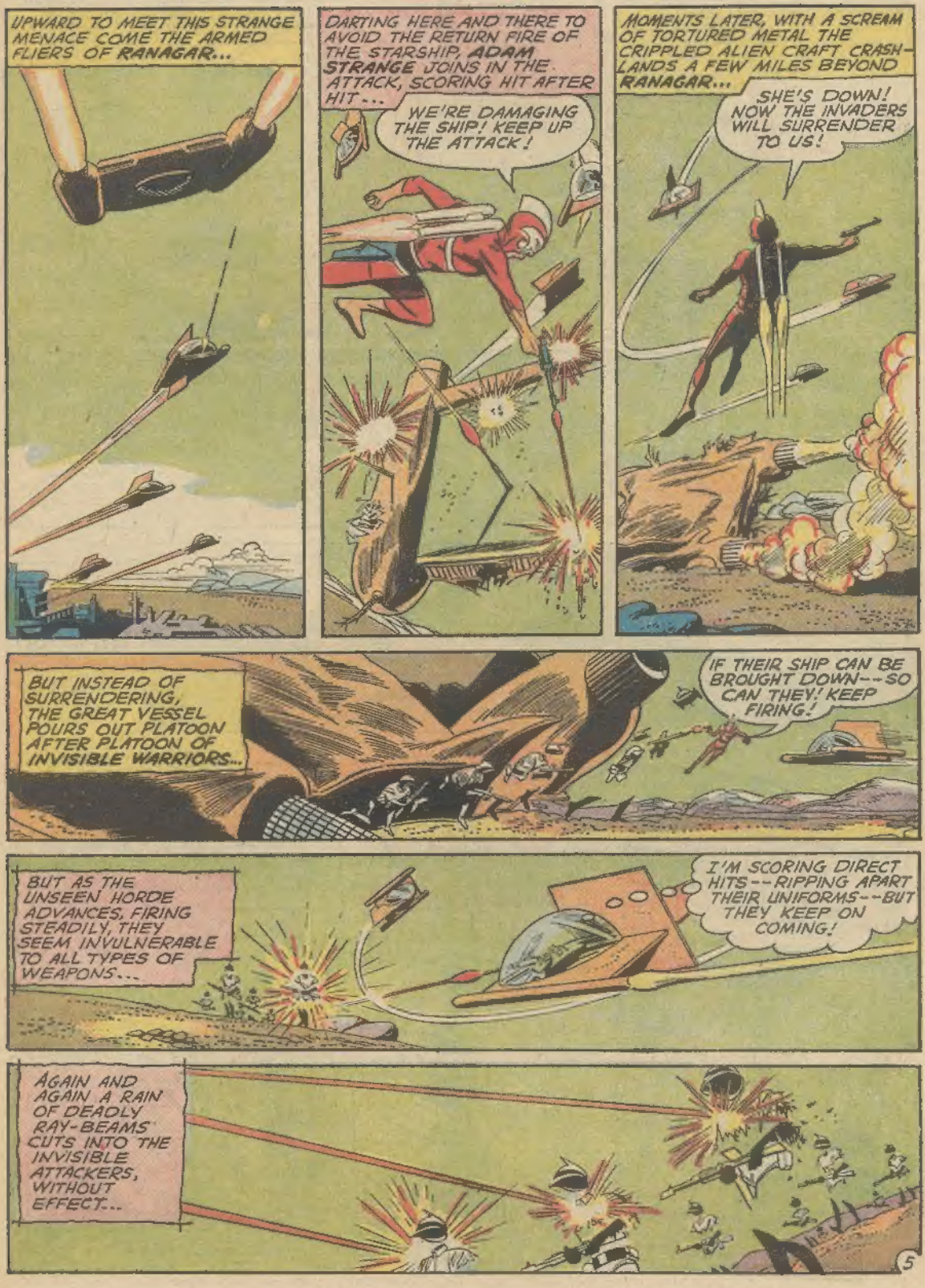
AS SOLID GROUND SETTLES UNDER HIS FEET HE HEARS **ALANNA** CRY OUT IN JOYOUS WELCOME...

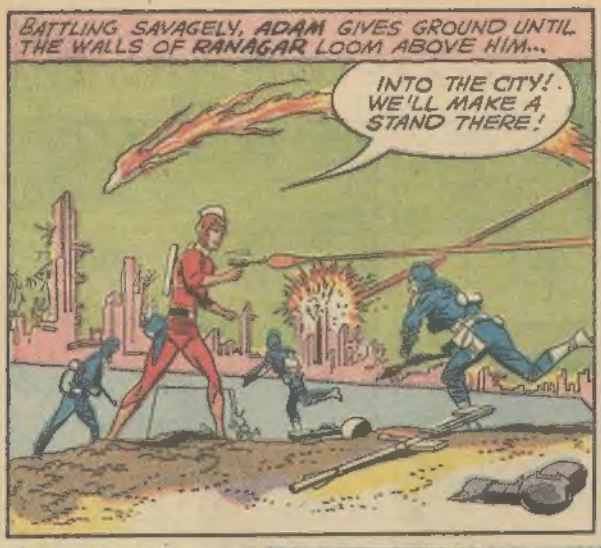
ADAM, YOU MADE IT! I WAS AFRAID--WITH SUCH A SHORT TIME PERIOD INVOLVED--YOU MIGHT MISS THE **ZETA-BEAM**!

I WENT SO FAST I ACTUALLY BEAT A VOLLEY OF BULLETS TO GET HERE!

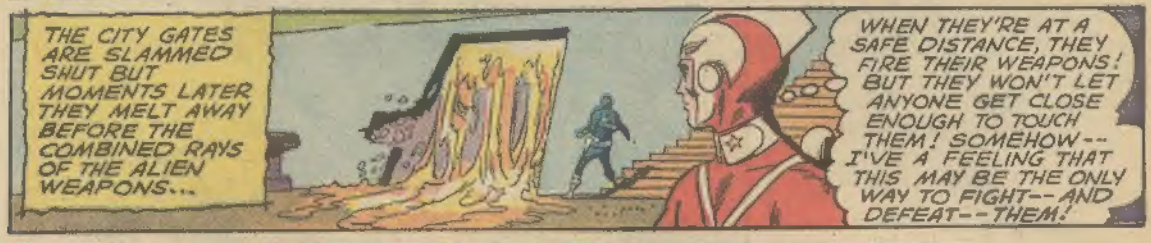
HIS STRONG ARMS CLOSE ABOUT HER AS ALANNA GIVES HIM HIS WELCOME KISS...
AND THEN--WHILE THEIR LIPS MEET--A TERRIFYING CHANGE TAKES PLACE IN THE BEAUTIFUL GIRL FROM RANAGAR CITY...
IN SUDDEN ALARM, ADAM AND ALANNA STARE SKYWARD AS A MENTAL VOICE RINGS IN THEIR MINDS...
PEOPLE OF THIS PLANET--SURRENDER! IT IS USELESS TO STRUGGLE AGAINST OUR SUPERIOR POWERS!
OH, NO! AND I THOUGHT I WAS RETURNING TO A PEACEFUL RANN!
WHEN THE EARTHMAN OPENS HIS EYES...
ALANNA! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU? WHERE'VE YOU GONE?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, ADAM? I'M RIGHT HERE--STILL IN YOUR ARMS!
AS ADAM HOLDS UP HER LOOKING GLASS...
LOOK FOR YOURSELF! ALL THAT REMAINS OF YOU IS YOUR--CLOTHING!
OHHHH!
3


WE SHALL TAKE YOU TO OUR WORLD, TO WORK AS SLAVES! TO DEMONSTRATE OUR POWERS, WE HAVE MADE YOU INVISIBLE--JUST AS WE ARE INVISIBLE!
BUT ADAM--WHY WEREN'T YOU MADE INVISIBLE TOO?
I DON'T KNOW! MAYBE BECAUSE I COME FROM EARTH, NOT RANN! BUT NEVER MIND THAT NOW! SAVE YOUR BREATH FOR FLYING!
AS THEY JET AT TOP SPEED TOWARD THE CITY OF RANAGAR, THEY SEE...
THAT BEAM OF LIGHT FROM THE SPACESHIP--IT LOOKS AS IF IT'S PLOWING THE GROUND!
AND IT KEEPS MOVING IN A STRAIGHT LINE, STOPPING FOR NOTHING! I WONDER WHAT THAT'S ALL ABOUT?
AS THEY HURTLE PAST THE TOWER OF WARRIORS, THE FLYING DUO IS SCANT MOMENTS AHEAD OF THE ALIEN STARCRAFT AND ITS QUEER BEAM...
NOW THE BEAM IS CUTTING THROUGH THE CITY WALL! ALANNA, WE'VE GOT TO STOP IT!
QUICK, ALANNA! LET'S GET TO RANAGAR AND GIVE THE ALARM!
MOVING STRAIGHT AHEAD, THE BEAM SLASHES THROUGH STONE AND STEEL WITH AWESOME EASE...
FIRST THE SHIP TURNS US ALL INVISIBLE--
THEN IT CUTS OUR CITY TO PIECES!


UPWARD TO MEET THIS STRANGE MENACE COME THE ARMED FLIERS OF RANAGAR...
DARTING HERE AND THERE TO AVOID THE RETURN FIRE OF THE STARSHIP, ADAM STRANGE JOINS IN THE ATTACK, SCORING HIT AFTER HIT...
WE'RE DAMAGING THE SHIP! KEEP UP THE ATTACK!
MOMENTS LATER, WITH A SCREAM OF TORTURED METAL THE CRIPPLED ALIEN CRAFT CRASH-LANDS A FEW MILES BEYOND RANAGAR...
SHE'S DOWN! NOW THE INVADERS WILL SURRENDER TO US!
BUT INSTEAD OF SURRENDERING, THE GREAT VESSEL POURS OUT PLATOON AFTER PLATOON OF INVISIBLE WARRIORS...
IF THEIR SHIP CAN BE BROUGHT DOWN--SO CAN THEY! KEEP FIRING!
BUT AS THE UNSEEN HORDE ADVANCES, FIRING STEADILY, THEY SEEM INVULNERABLE TO ALL TYPES OF WEAPONS...
I'M SCORING DIRECT HITS--RIPPING APART THEIR UNIFORMS--BUT THEY KEEP ON COMING!
AGAIN AND AGAIN A RAIN OF DEADLY RAY-BEAMS CUTS INTO THE INVISIBLE ATTACKERS, WITHOUT EFFECT...



WHEN TWO RANAGARIANS ARE CUT OFF AND MAKE A RUN FOR THE SAFETY OF THE GATE, ADAM SEES THE INVISIBLE WARRIORS DRAW BACK...
STRANGE! I NOTICED THAT BEFORE! THOSE INVISIBLE SOLDIERS NEVER RISK A HAND-TO-HAND FIGHT! HMMM--I WONDER WHY?


THE CITY GATES ARE SLAMMED SHUT BUT MOMENTS LATER THEY MELT AWAY BEFORE THE COMBINED RAYS OF THE ALIEN WEAPONS...
WHEN THEY'RE AT A SAFE DISTANCE, THEY FIRE THEIR WEAPONS! BUT THEY WON'T LET ANYONE GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO TOUCH THEM! SOMEHOW--I'VE A FEELING THAT THIS MAY BE THE ONLY WAY TO FIGHT--AND DEFEAT--THEM!

GATHERING A GROUP OF HAND-PICKED WARRIORS ABOUT HIM, THE YOUNG EARTHMAN GIVES THEM THEIR ORDERS...
SEIZE ONE OF THE INVISIBLE INVADERS--AND BRING HIM BACK... ALIVE!
STORY CONTINUES ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING!

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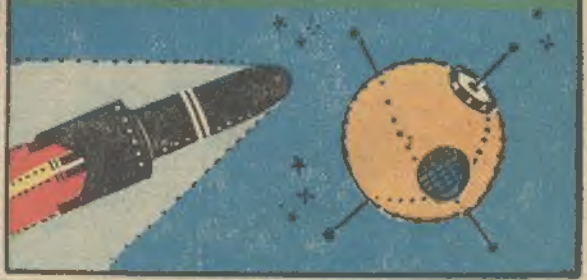
ON SALE EVERYWHERE

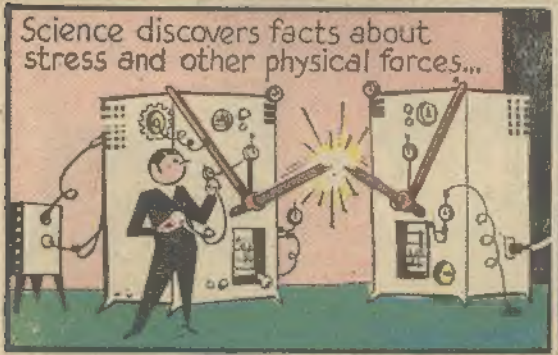
LET SCIENCE SERVE YOU!

Science discovers information about fuels and thrust...

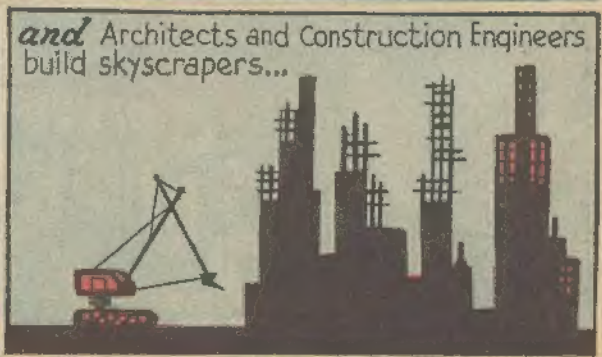
and Aviation Engineers build satellites and rockets...



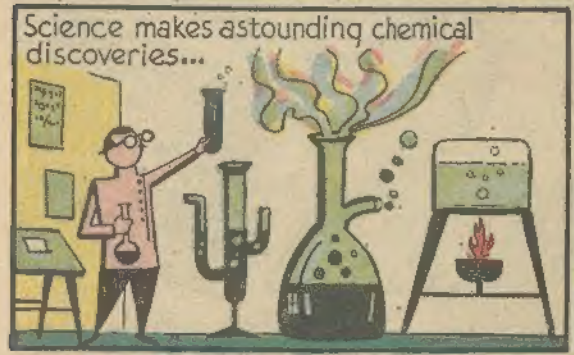
Science discovers facts about stress and other physical forces...



and Architects and Construction Engineers build skyscrapers...



Science makes astounding chemical discoveries...



and Manufacturers make things out of fiberglass, nylon, plastics...

Science discovers the causes of illness and methods of preventing them...

and **You** must be the engineers and builders of your own good health!

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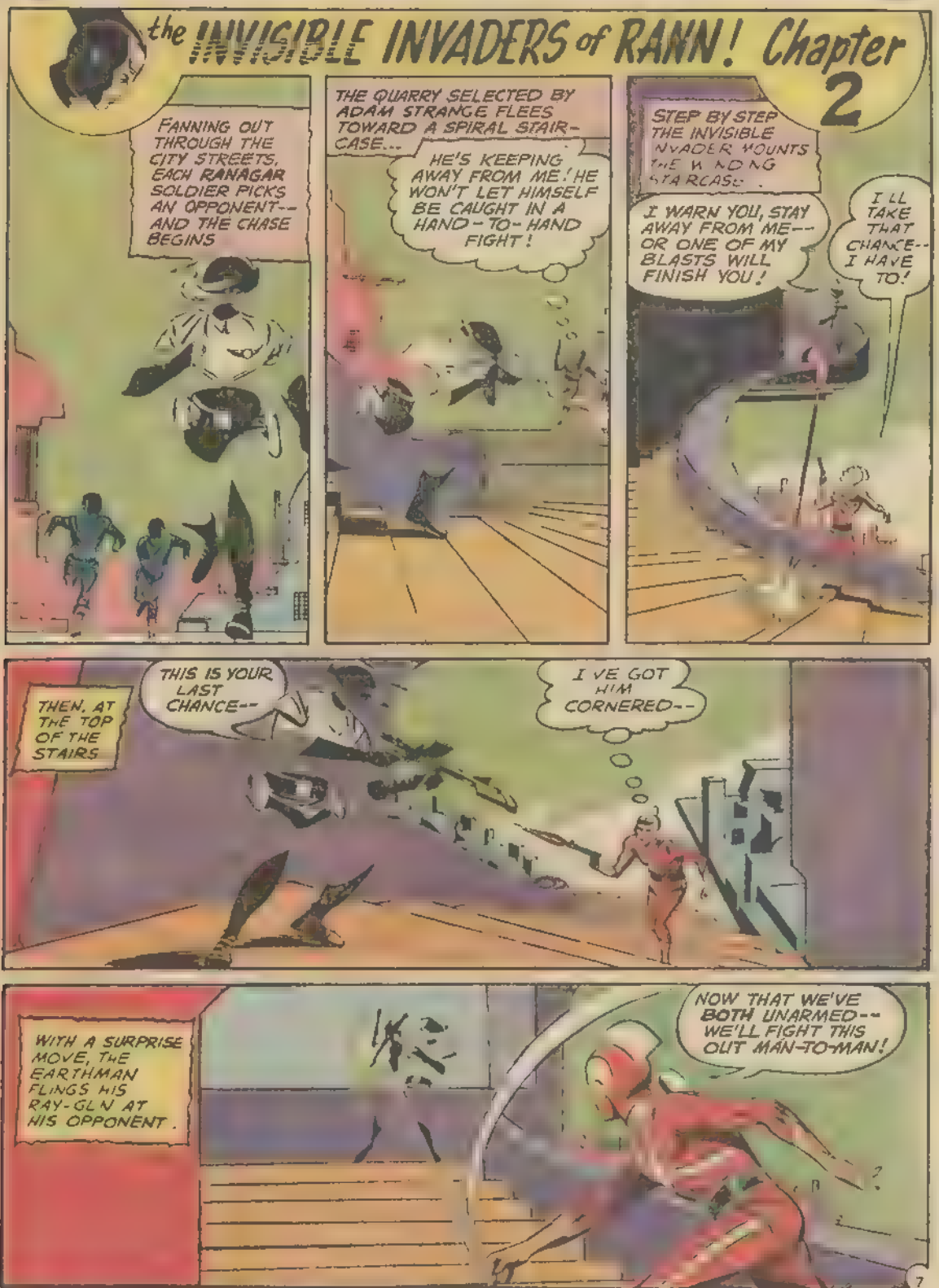
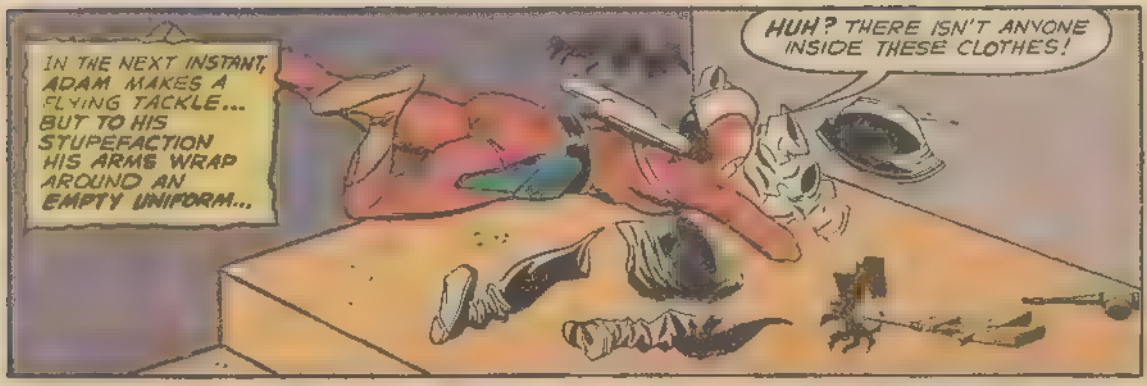
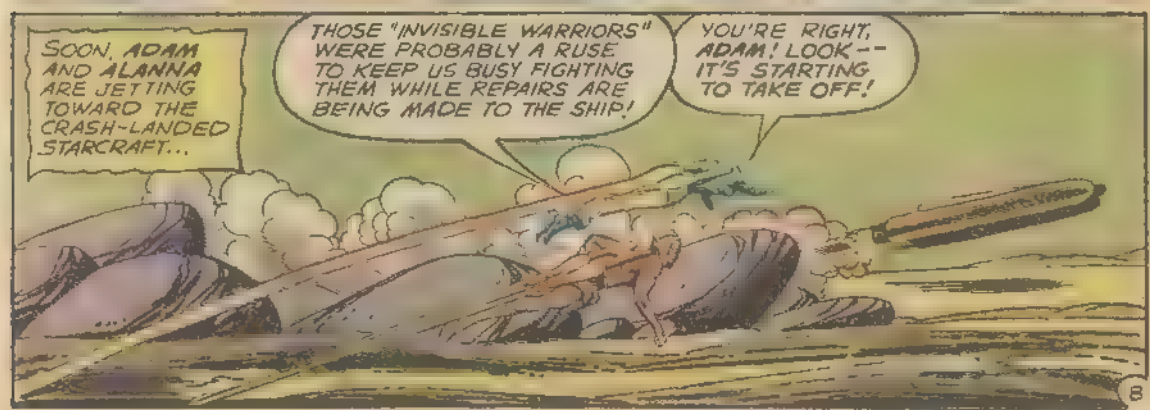

the INVISIBLE INVADERS of RANN! Chapter 2
FANNING OUT THROUGH THE CITY STREETS, EACH RANAGAR SOLDIER PICKS AN OPPONENT-- AND THE CHASE BEGINS
THE QUARRY SELECTED BY ADAM STRANGE FLEES TOWARD A SPIRAL STAIR-CASE...
HE'S KEEPING AWAY FROM ME! HE WON'T LET HIMSELF BE CAUGHT IN A HAND-TO-HAND FIGHT!
STEP BY STEP THE INVISIBLE INVADER MOUNTS THE WINDING STAIRCASE.
I WARN YOU, STAY AWAY FROM ME-- OR ONE OF MY BLASTS WILL FINISH YOU!
I'LL TAKE THAT CHANCE-- I HAVE TO!
THEN, AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS
THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE--
I'VE GOT HIM CORNERED--
WITH A SURPRISE MOVE, THE EARTHMAN FLINGS HIS RAY-GUN AT HIS OPPONENT.
NOW THAT WE'VE BOTH UNARMED-- WE'LL FIGHT THIS OUT MAN-TO-MAN!

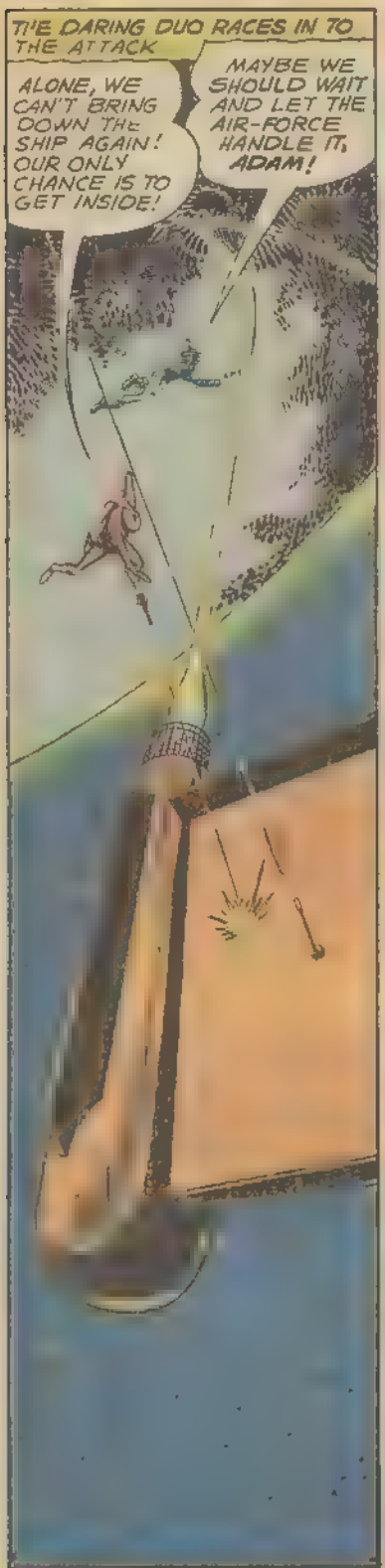

IN THE NEXT INSTANT, ADAM MAKES A FLYING TACKLE... BUT TO HIS STUPEFACTION HIS ARMS WRAP AROUND AN EMPTY UNIFORM...
HUH? THERE ISN'T ANYONE INSIDE THESE CLOTHES!

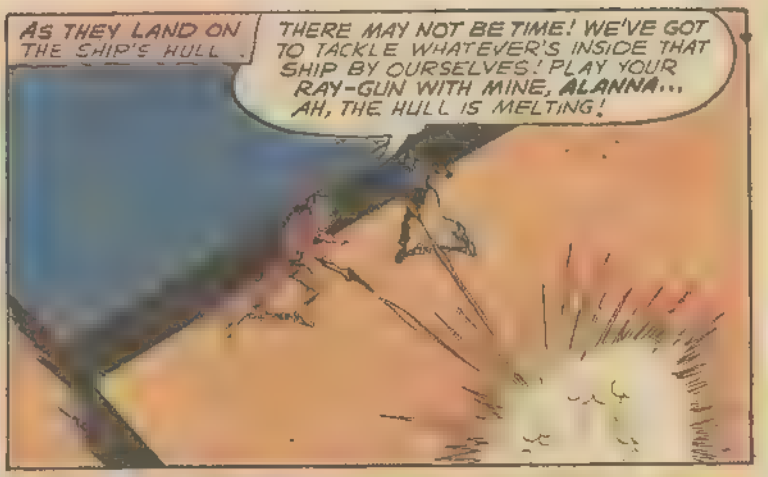
DAZED BY SURPRISE, HE HOLDS UP THE LIMP GARMENTS...
I DON'T GET IT! ONE MINUTE THERE WAS AN INVISIBLE WARRIOR INSIDE THIS UNIFORM! NOW--THERE'S NOTHING!

AS THE OTHER RANAGAR WARRIORS MAKE THEIR REPORTS, ADAM STRANGE IS FACED WITH A BIZARRE PROBLEM...
WHAT DOES IT ALL MEAN, ADAM STRANGE?
HOW COULD UNIFORMS ALONE FIGHT US?

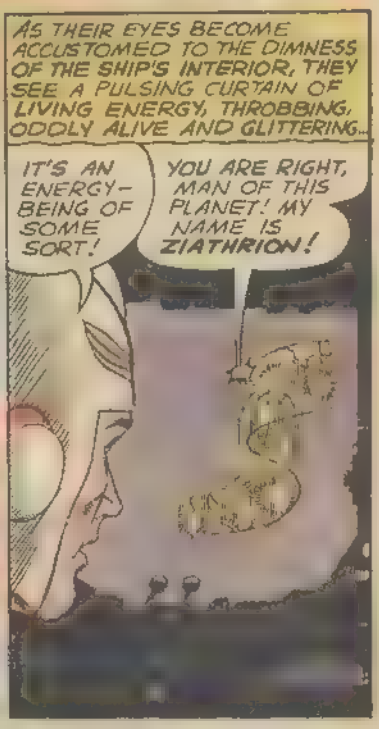
ALL I CAN FIGURE OUT IS THAT THERE WAS FORCE INSIDE THEM, MAKING THEM ACT AND FIGHT LIKE LI'ING WARRIORS! THAT'S WHY THEY WEREN'T HURT, THOUGH THEIR UNIFORMS WERE SHREDDED BY OUR DIRECT HITS! MY HUNCH IS--OUR REAL ENEMY IS STILL INSIDE THAT ALIEN SPACESHIP!

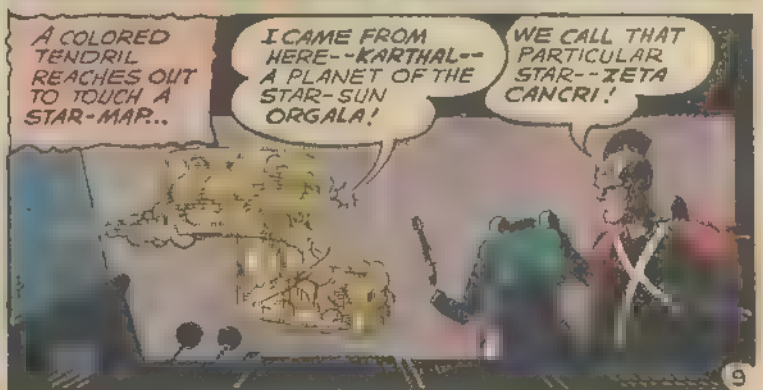

SOON, ADAM AND ALANNA ARE JETTING TOWARD THE CRASH-LANDED STARCRAFT...
THOSE "INVISIBLE WARRIORS" WERE PROBABLY A RUSE TO KEEP US BUSY FIGHTING THEM WHILE REPAIRS ARE BEING MADE TO THE SHIP!
YOU'RE RIGHT, ADAM! LOOK--IT'S STARTING TO TAKE OFF!


THE DARING DUO RACES IN TO THE ATTACK
ALONE, WE CAN'T BRING DOWN THE SHIP AGAIN! OUR ONLY CHANCE IS TO GET INSIDE!
MAYBE WE SHOULD WAIT AND LET THE AIR-FORCE HANDLE IT, ADAM!

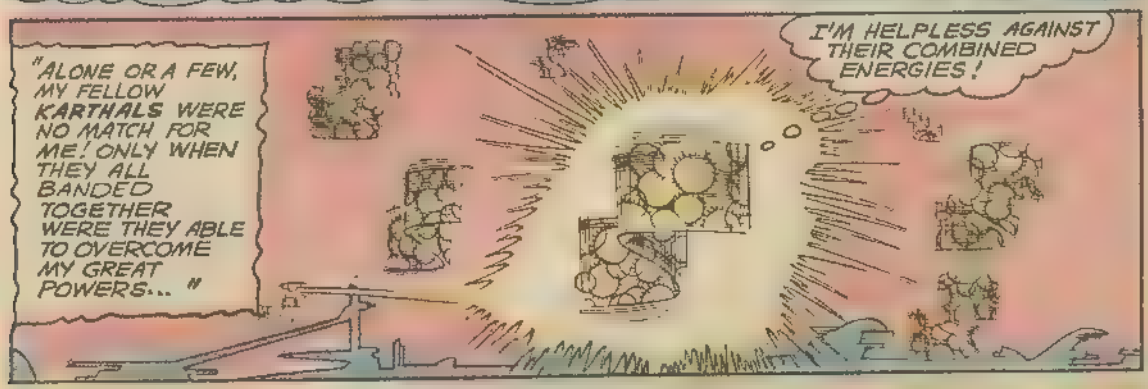

AS THEY LAND ON THE SHIP'S HULL..
THERE MAY NOT BE TIME! WE'VE GOT TO TACKLE WHATEVER'S INSIDE THAT SHIP BY OURSELVES! PLAY YOUR RAY-GUN WITH MINE, ALANNA... AH, THE HULL IS MELTING!

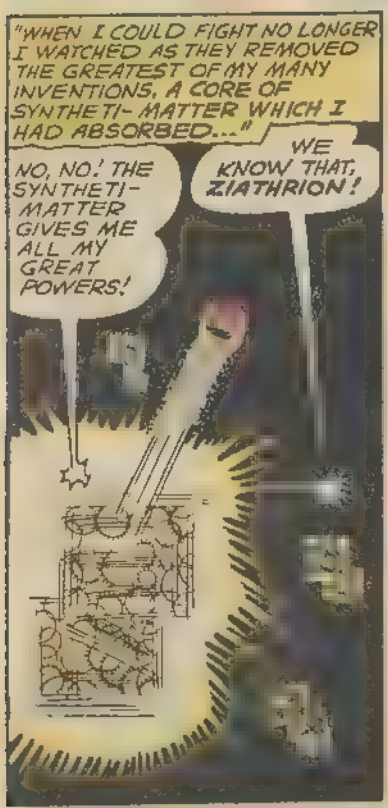
UNDER THE TERRIBLE FORCE OF TWO RAY-GUNS THE METAL HULL MELTS TO FORM A GAPING HOLE THROUGH WHICH THEY PLUNGE.
NO SIGN OF ANYONE.
LOOK, ALANNA--OVER BY THE SHIP'S CONTROLS!

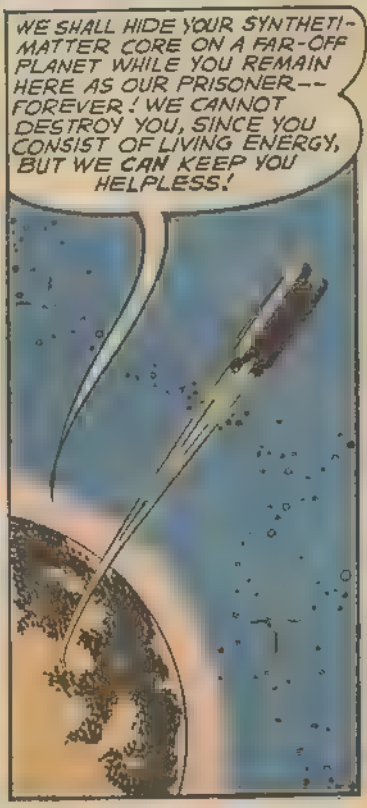

AS THEIR EYES BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO THE DIMNESS OF THE SHIP'S INTERIOR, THEY SEE A PULSING CURTAIN OF LIVING ENERGY, THROBBING, ODDLY ALIVE AND GLITTERING..
IT'S AN ENERGY-BEING OF SOME SORT!
YOU ARE RIGHT, MAN OF THIS PLANET! MY NAME IS ZIATHRION!


A COLORED TENDRIL REACHES OUT TO TOUCH A STAR-MAP..
I CAME FROM HERE--KARTHAL--A PLANET OF THE STAR-SUN ORGALA!
WE CALL THAT PARTICULAR STAR--ZETA CANCRI!

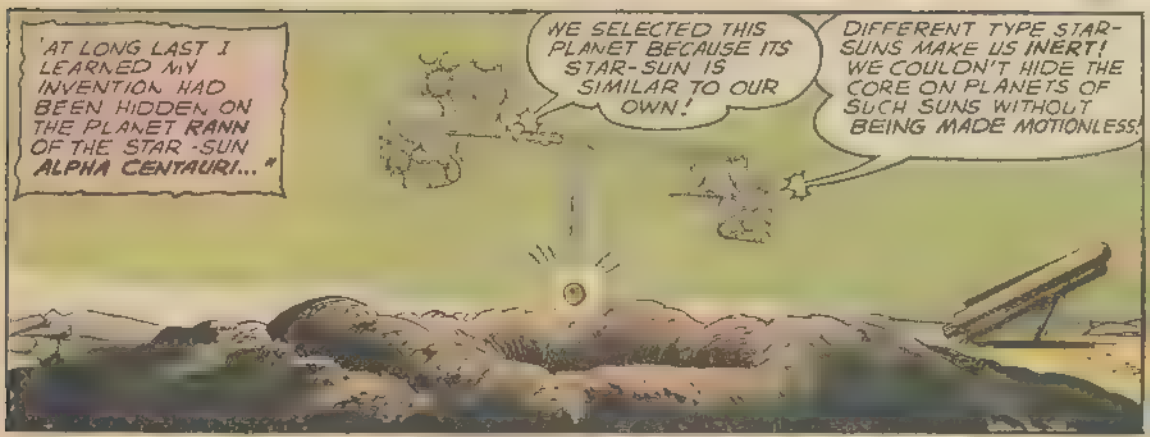
"MANY YEARS AGO I WAS ACCLAIMED THE GREATEST SCIENTIST OF MY RACE! IN MY PRIDE I SOUGHT TO DOMINATE MY FELLOW-BEINGS SO AS TO RULE THEM."
YOU WILL OBEY ME--OR PERISH!

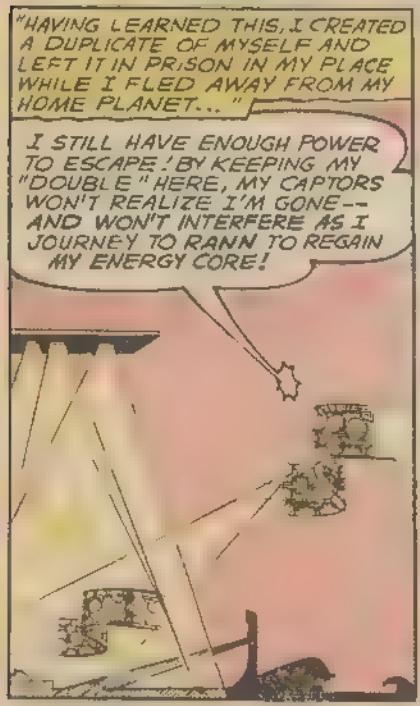

"ALONE OR A FEW, MY FELLOW KARTHALS WERE NO MATCH FOR ME! ONLY WHEN THEY ALL BANDED TOGETHER WERE THEY ABLE TO OVERCOME MY GREAT POWERS..."
I'M HELPLESS AGAINST THEIR COMBINED ENERGIES!

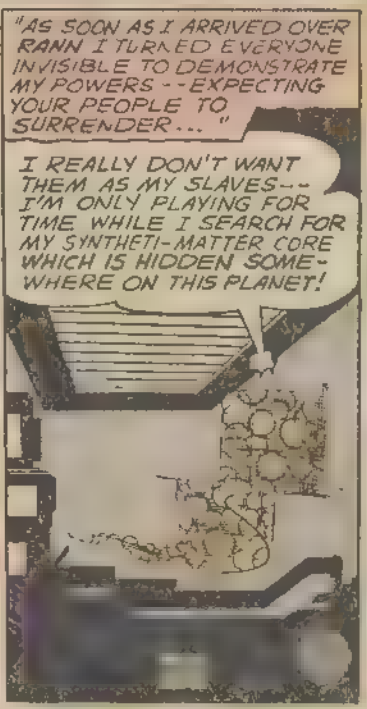

"WHEN I COULD FIGHT NO LONGER I WATCHED AS THEY REMOVED THE GREATEST OF MY MANY INVENTIONS, A CORE OF SYNTHETI-MATTER WHICH I HAD ABSORBED..."
NO, NO! THE SYNTHETI-MATTER GIVES ME ALL MY GREAT POWERS!
WE KNOW THAT, ZIATHRION!


WE SHALL HIDE YOUR SYNTHETI-MATTER CORE ON A FAR-OFF PLANET WHILE YOU REMAIN HERE AS OUR PRISONER--FOREVER! WE CANNOT DESTROY YOU, SINCE YOU CONSIST OF LIVING ENERGY, BUT WE CAN KEEP YOU HELPLESS!

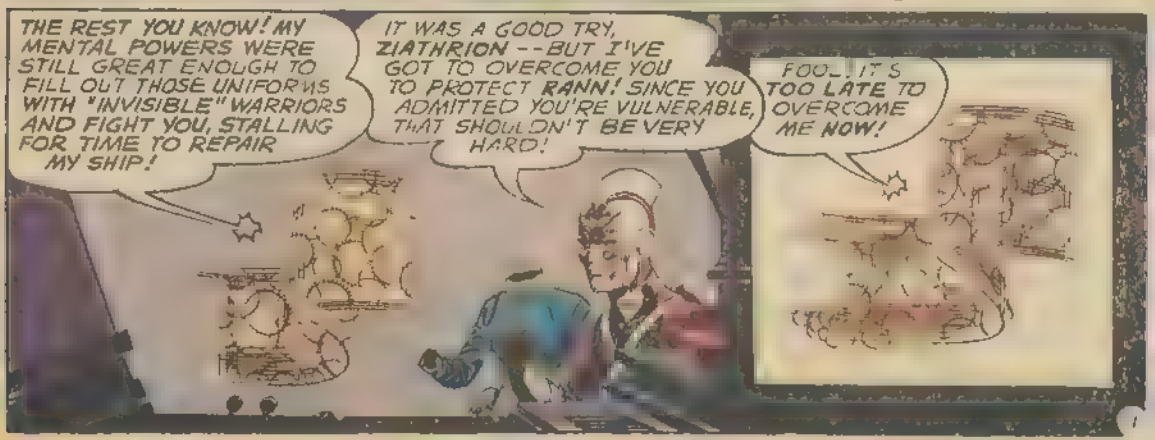
"I WAS PLACED INSIDE A PRISON OF THETA-RAYS WHERE I REMAINED FOR MANY, MANY YEARS..."
I'M NOT QUITE AS HELPLESS AS THEY IMAGINE! ONCE I DETERMINE WHERE THEY HID MY SYNTHETI-MATTER CORE, I'LL FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE FROM HERE AND RECOVER IT!

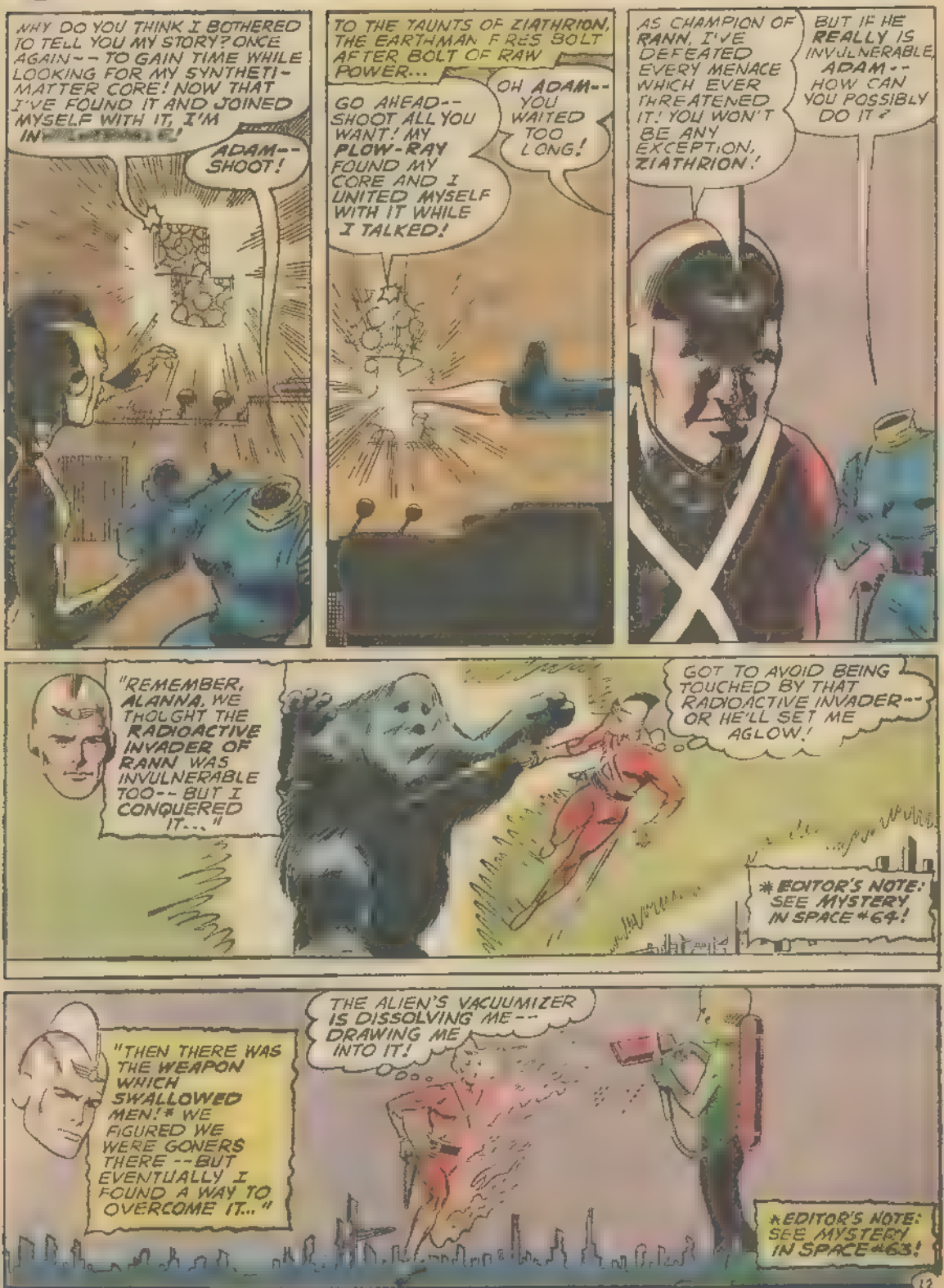

'AT LONG LAST I LEARNED MY INVENTION HAD BEEN HIDDEN ON THE PLANET RANN OF THE STAR-SUN ALPHA CENTAURI..."
WE SELECTED THIS PLANET BECAUSE ITS STAR-SUN IS SIMILAR TO OUR OWN!
DIFFERENT TYPE STAR-SUNS MAKE US INERT! WE COULDN'T HIDE THE CORE ON PLANETS OF SUCH SUNS WITHOUT BEING MADE MOTIONLESS!


"HAVING LEARNED THIS, I CREATED A DUPLICATE OF MYSELF AND LEFT IT IN PRISON IN MY PLACE WHILE I FLED AWAY FROM MY HOME PLANET..."
I STILL HAVE ENOUGH POWER TO ESCAPE! BY KEEPING MY "DOUBLE" HERE, MY CAPTORS WON'T REALIZE I'M GONE--AND WON'T INTERFERE AS I JOURNEY TO RANN TO REGAIN MY ENERGY CORE!

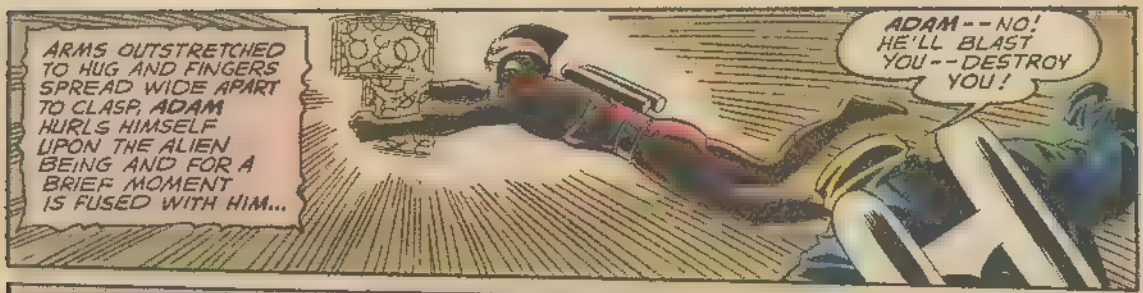

"AS SOON AS I ARRIVED OVER RANN I TURNED EVERYONE INVISIBLE TO DEMONSTRATE MY POWERS--EXPECTING YOUR PEOPLE TO SURRENDER..."
I REALLY DON'T WANT THEM AS MY SLAVES--I'M ONLY PLAYING FOR TIME WHILE I SEARCH FOR MY SYNTHETI-MATTER CORE WHICH IS HIDDEN SOMEWHERE ON THIS PLANET!

"WHILE I WAS USING A PLOW-RAY TO HUNT FOR THE CORE, YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE ATTACKED ME..."
I'M VULNERABLE TO ATTACK UNTIL I CAN MERGE MYSELF WITH MY SYNTHETI-MATTER CORE! I'VE GOT TO--CRASH-LAND!


THE REST YOU KNOW! MY MENTAL POWERS WERE STILL GREAT ENOUGH TO FILL OUT THOSE UNIFORMS WITH "INVISIBLE" WARRIORS AND FIGHT YOU, STALLING FOR TIME TO REPAIR MY SHIP!
IT WAS A GOOD TRY, ZIATHRION--BUT I'VE GOT TO OVERCOME YOU TO PROTECT RANN! SINCE YOU ADMITTED YOU'RE VULNERABLE, THAT SHOULDN'T BE VERY HARD!
FOOL! IT'S TOO LATE TO OVERCOME ME NOW!

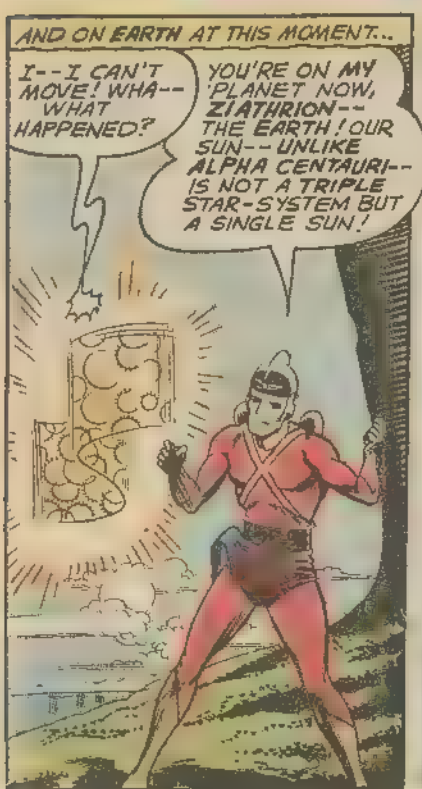

WHY DO YOU THINK I BOTHERED TO TELL YOU MY STORY? ONCE AGAIN--TO GAIN TIME WHILE LOOKING FOR MY SYNTHETI-MATTER CORE! NOW THAT I'VE FOUND IT AND JOINED MYSELF WITH IT, I'M IN[illegible]!
ADAM--SHOOT!
TO THE TAUNTS OF ZIATHRION, THE EARTHMAN FIRES BOLT AFTER BOLT OF RAW POWER...
GO AHEAD--SHOOT ALL YOU WANT! MY PLOW-RAY FOUND MY CORE AND I UNITED MYSELF WITH IT WHILE I TALKED!
OH ADAM--YOU WAITED TOO LONG!
AS CHAMPION OF RANN, I'VE DEFEATED EVERY MENACE WHICH EVER THREATENED IT! YOU WON'T BE ANY EXCEPTION, ZIATHRION!
BUT IF HE REALLY IS INVULNERABLE, ADAM--HOW CAN YOU POSSIBLY DO IT?
"REMEMBER, ALANNA, WE THOUGHT THE RADIOACTIVE INVADER OF RANN WAS INVULNERABLE TOO--BUT I CONQUERED IT..."
GOT TO AVOID BEING TOUCHED BY THAT RADIOACTIVE INVADER--OR HE'LL SET ME AGLOW!
*EDITOR'S NOTE: SEE MYSTERY IN SPACE #64!
"THEN THERE WAS THE WEAPON WHICH SWALLOWED MEN!* WE FIGURED WE WERE GONERS THERE--BUT EVENTUALLY I FOUND A WAY TO OVERCOME IT..."
THE ALIEN'S VACUUMIZER IS DISSOLVING ME--DRAWING ME INTO IT!
*EDITOR'S NOTE: SEE MYSTERY IN SPACE #63!

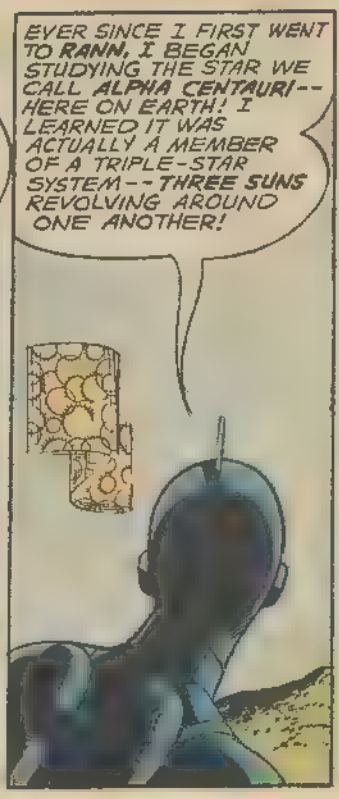
WELL, I AM NOT ONE OF YOUR ORDINARY MENACES, ADAM STRANGE! MY POWERS ARE UNIQUE IN THE UNIVERSE! I REALLY AM INVULNERABLE TO ALL WEAPONS! HERE LET ME MATERIALIZE A FEW FOR YOU!
CATCHING THE WEAPONS IN HIS HANDS, THE EARTHMAN TURNS THEM ON THE ENERGY CREATURE...
A POWERFUL WARRIOR RACE USED THAT WEAPON AGAINST US! IT THROWS WHATEVER IT HITS INTO A DISTANT SECTOR OF SPACE -- BUT IT WON'T HARM ME!
LET ME TRY, ADAM!
USING THE MIGHTIEST WEAPONS OF WORLDS OF WHICH THEY HAVE NEVER BEFORE HEARD, ADAM AND ALANNA BLAST TITANIC ENERGIES AT ZIATHRION -- WITHOUT EFFECT.
YOU SEE? NOTHING WORKS AGAINST ME! WAIT, I'LL EVEN CREATE A COUPLE MORE!
THE INTERIOR OF THE ALIEN STARSHIP QUAKES AND SHUDDERS AS THE COSMIC FORCES OF THE ALIEN GUNS ARE UNLEASHED...
HE'S RIGHT, ADAM! HE WITHSTANDS THEM ALL!
THEN IT'S ABOUT TIME I IMPROVISED A WEAPON OF MY OWN!
CASTING ASIDE THE LAST WEAPON WHICH ZIATHRION MADE FOR HIM, THE EARTHMAN LEAPS FORWARD, HANDS OUT-STRETCHED..
FOOL! DO YOU IMAGINE YOU CAN SUCCEED BY SOME PRIMITIVE METHOD OF WRESTLING OR HAND-FIGHTING ME?


ARMS OUTSTRETCHED TO HUG AND FINGERS SPREAD WIDE APART TO CLASP, ADAM HURLS HIMSELF UPON THE ALIEN BEING AND FOR A BRIEF MOMENT IS FUSED WITH HIM...
ADAM--NO! HE'LL BLAST YOU--DESTROY YOU!

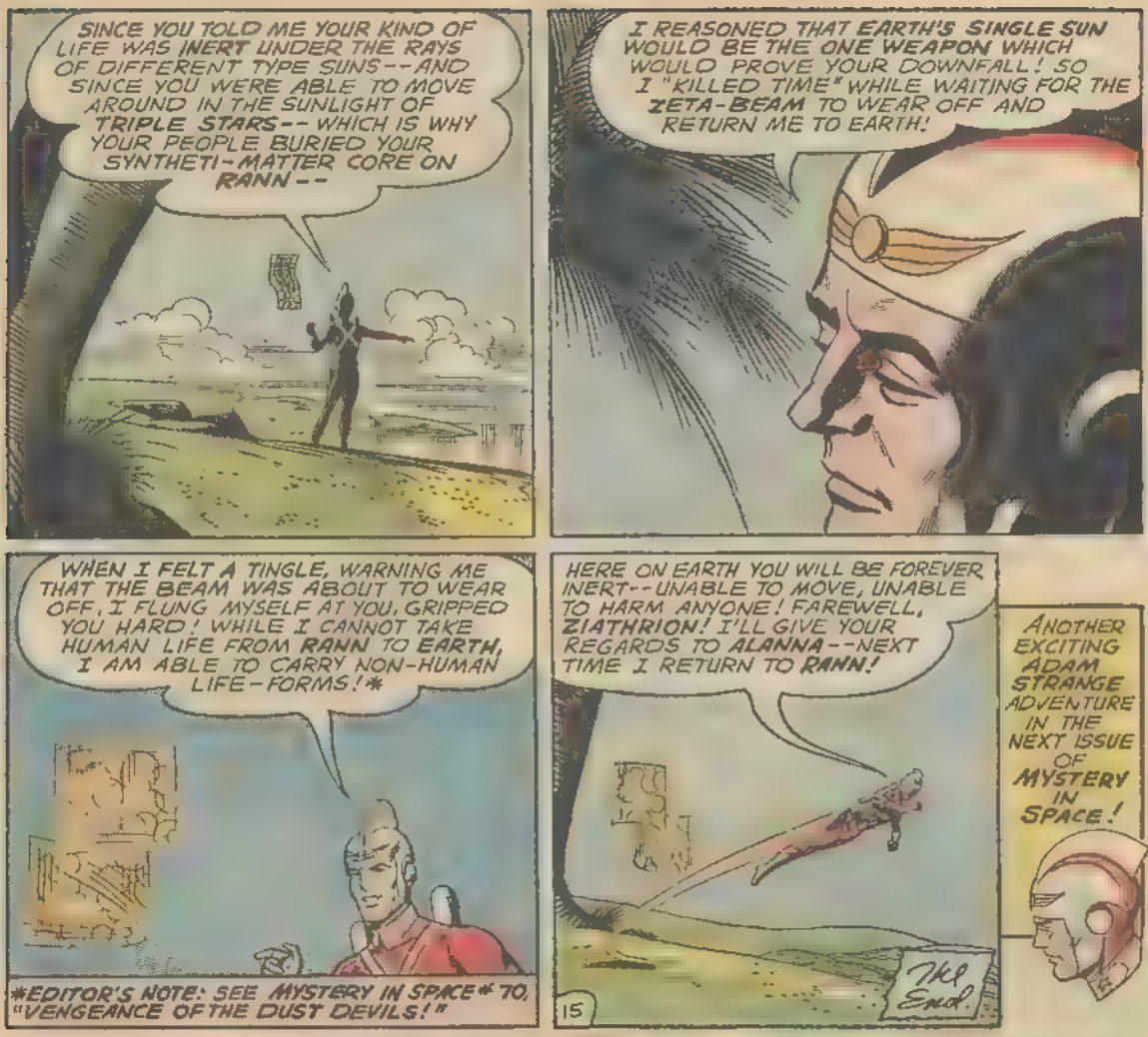
BUT EVEN AS SHE SCREAMS, ALANNA SEES ADAM STRANGE BEGIN TO FADE--AND THE TERRIBLE ZIATHRION WITH HIM...
OHHH! THE ZETA-BEAM IS WEARING OFF ADAM--AND SOMEHOW HE IS TAKING ZIATHRION BACK TO EARTH WITH HIM!

ALL OVER RANN, WITHOUT ZIATHRION ON THEIR PLANET TO KEEP THEM INVISIBLE, THE PEOPLE REGAIN THEIR BODIES...


AND ON EARTH AT THIS MOMENT...
I--I CAN'T MOVE! WHA--WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU'RE ON MY PLANET NOW, ZIATHRION--THE EARTH! OUR SUN--UNLIKE ALPHA CENTAURI--IS NOT A TRIPLE STAR-SYSTEM BUT A SINGLE SUN!


EVER SINCE I FIRST WENT TO RANN, I BEGAN STUDYING THE STAR WE CALL ALPHA CENTAURI--HERE ON EARTH! I LEARNED IT WAS ACTUALLY A MEMBER OF A TRIPLE-STAR SYSTEM--THREE SUNS REVOLVING AROUND ONE ANOTHER!

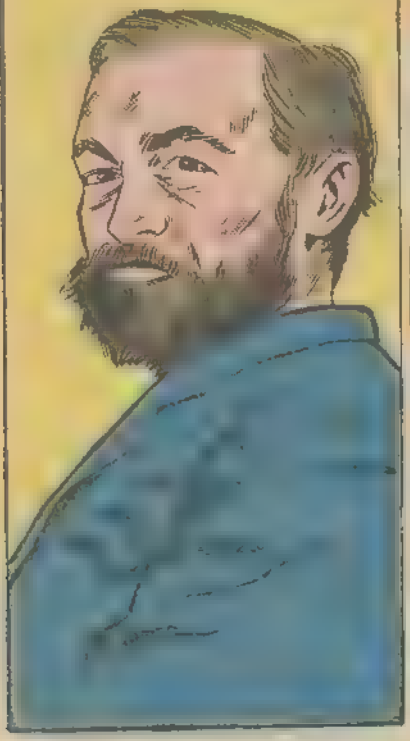
I LEARNED THERE WERE OTHER TRIPLE-SUNS IN THE UNIVERSE, TOO! ZETA CANCRI, XI SCORPI, OMEGA ERIDANI AND OTHERS! WHEN YOU POINTED TO YOUR HOME STAR-SYSTEM, I RECOGNIZED ZETA CANCRI--A TRIPLE SUN!


SINCE YOU TOLD ME YOUR KIND OF LIFE WAS INERT UNDER THE RAYS OF DIFFERENT TYPE SUNS--AND SINCE YOU WERE ABLE TO MOVE AROUND IN THE SUNLIGHT OF TRIPLE STARS--WHICH IS WHY YOUR PEOPLE BURIED YOUR SYNTHETI-MATTER CORE ON RANN--
I REASONED THAT EARTH'S SINGLE SUN WOULD BE THE ONE WEAPON WHICH WOULD PROVE YOUR DOWNFALL! SO I "KILLED TIME" WHILE WAITING FOR THE ZETA-BEAM TO WEAR OFF AND RETURN ME TO EARTH!
WHEN I FELT A TINGLE, WARNING ME THAT THE BEAM WAS ABOUT TO WEAR OFF, I FLUNG MYSELF AT YOU, GRIPPED YOU HARD! WHILE I CANNOT TAKE HUMAN LIFE FROM RANN TO EARTH, I AM ABLE TO CARRY NON-HUMAN LIFE-FORMS!*
HERE ON EARTH YOU WILL BE FOREVER INERT--UNABLE TO MOVE, UNABLE TO HARM ANYONE! FAREWELL, ZIATHRION! I'LL GIVE YOUR REGARDS TO ALANNA--NEXT TIME I RETURN TO RANN!
ANOTHER EXCITING ADAM STRANGE ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MYSTERY IN SPACE!
*EDITOR'S NOTE: SEE MYSTERY IN SPACE # 70, "VENGEANCE OF THE DUST DEVILS!"
The End.
15

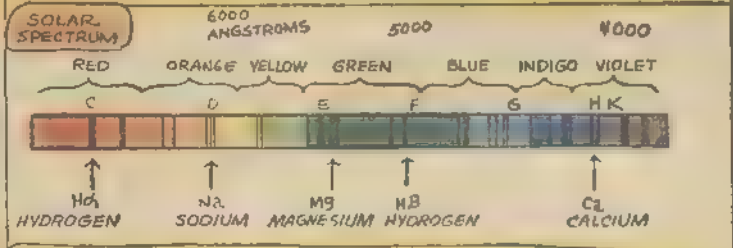
FLASH
GREEN LANTERN
For The VERY BEST
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
in COMICS READING

GIANTS OF THE TELESCOPE

SAMUEL P. LANGLEY (1834-1906)



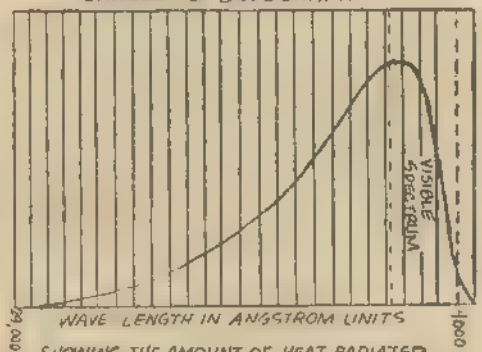
WHILE DOING RESEARCH WORK ON THE DISTRIBUTION OF ENERGY IN THE SPECTRUM OF THE SUN, PROF. LANGLEY FOUND THAT THE THERMOPILE--THE MOST DELICATE EXISTING INSTRUMENT FOR THIS WORK--WAS INADEQUATE, SO HE INVENTED THE **BOLOMETER**, CAPABLE OF DETECTING A TEMPERATURE CHANGE AMOUNTING TO LESS THAN ONE-HUNDRED-MILLIONTH OF A DEGREE...



ONLY THE MORE PROMINENT LINES ARE SHOWN, BUT SOME 24,000 LINES HAVE BEEN MAPPED IN THIS PART OF THE SPECTRUM. THE COLORS HAVE NO MARKED BOUNDARIES BUT MERGE INTO ONE ANOTHER.

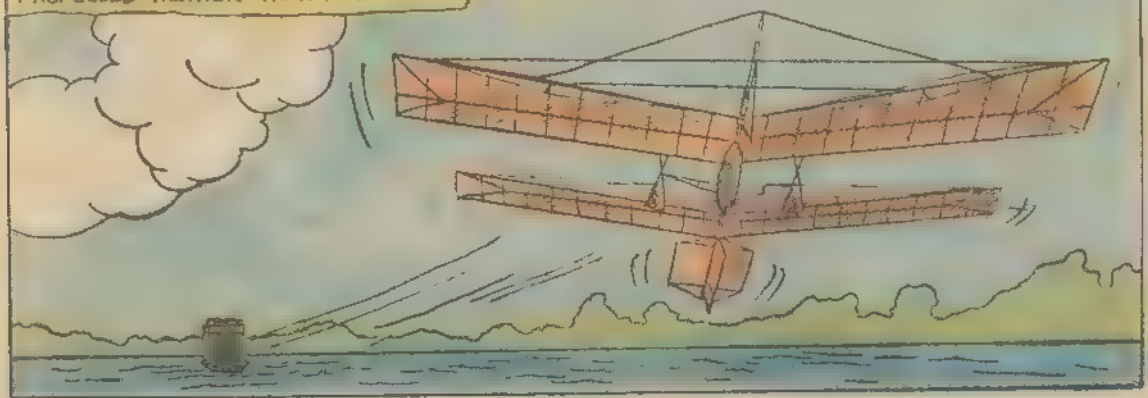
WITH THE AID OF THE **BOLOMETER**, LANGLEY INVESTIGATED UNEXPLORED REGIONS OF INFRA-RED SOLAR RADIATION, DISCOVERING INVISIBLE INFRA RED RAYS WHICH HE DUBBED THE "**NEW SPECTRUM**"...

LANGLEY'S BOLOGRAPH



SHOWING THE AMOUNT OF HEAT RADIATED FROM THE SUN--THE LARGEST PORTION OF INTENSE RADIATION OCCURS IN THE VISIBLE PART OF THE SPECTRUM BETWEEN THE DOTTED LINES.

ALTHOUGH HE DEVOTED MUCH OF HIS LIFE TO ASTRONOMY, LANGLEY ALSO WON FAME AS A PIONEER IN HEAVIER-THAN-AIR FLIGHT. ON MAY 6, 1896, HE LAUNCHED A STEAM-DRIVEN PLANE FROM A HOUSE-BOAT ON THE POTOMAC RIVER--THE FIRST SUSTAINED FLIGHT EVER ACHIEVED BY A MECHANICALLY PROPELLED HEAVIER-THAN-AIR CRAFT...



WONDERS of SPACE

Dear Editor: I have been reading *Adam Strange* ever since he first appeared in *Mystery in Space*. In all of that time I have never seen a better story than "Vengeance of the Dust Devil."

I have noted that many of your readers want a story in which *Adam* brings *Alanna* to Earth. Well, I have a theory how this can be done. In one of your stories you showed *Adam* and *Alanna* skiing on rocket ski-sleds. Just as *Adam* went off the ski-jump, he was teleported back to Earth. Strangely enough, *Adam's* rocket ski-sled was also teleported back to Earth with him—even though it was not originally hit by the *zeta-beam!* Why? I have an explanation: the rocket ski-sled was in the air at the time that *Adam* was teleported back to Earth. So *Adam* could manage to bring *Alanna* back with him in the following manner: as he feels the *zeta-beam* wearing off he should turn on his rockets and fly up into the air, holding onto *Alanna* at the same time. In this way, they would both wind up on the planet Earth.

Jack Harris,
206 Oakwood Rd.,
Fairfax,
Wilmington 3, Del.

(*While you made a good try at solving the problem of how* Adam *might take* Alanna *back to Earth with him, your solution is unsatisfactory—as explained in "The Invisible Raiders of Rann" in this issue. However, we don't want to see your noble effort go unrewarded, so we're sending you the original artwork of "The Multiple Menace Weapon!"—Editor*)

* * *

Dear Editor: I feel that *Adam Strange* is too good-looking just to have one girl friend. The girl in the science hobby shop in Melbourne ("Vengeance of the Dust Devil") would make a perfect rival for *Alanna* of the planet *Rann*. The Australian lass is certainly attractive and she sort of looked at *Adam* with you know what!

It would be very good for your hero to have more than one girl friend. He should at least have someone on Earth to take to dances, parties, movies, etc. Maybe she could even go to *Rann* and battle against *Alanna* for *Adam's* love!

Billy Field,
4850 Granville St.,
Vancouver, B.C., Can.

(*Don't you think* Adam Strange *has enough trouble fighting menaces on* Rann *without having to fight over the love of two women?—Editor*)

* * *

Dear Editor: I have just finished reading the September *Mystery in Space*. I read the letter page and besides agreeing with all the viewpoints expressed by the letter-writers, I want to say that your frank, carefully studied answers are a great contribution to your incomparable magazine.

The trio of adventures in this issue were so excitingly original, I felt I had to congratulate you and urge you to keep up the good work.

W. Christiansen,
1641 Westmoreland Pl.
Fort Worth, Texas

(*You needn't have* urged *us to keep up the good work—we're* positively *going to do* better!*—Editor*)

* * *

Dear Editor: I sure am glad you finally gave *Mystery in Space* a letter page. It was good to see *Adam Strange* on Earth for once and I hope he has some more adventures on his native planet.

I have a few questions I would like some answers for:

(1) Did Carmine Infantino illustrate the first *Adam Strange* story that recently appeared in *Secret Origins?*

(2) Is there any way for you to get *Adam Strange* to guest-star with the *Justice League of America?*

John Glenn,
Virginia, Minn.

(*Keen-eyed* Secret Origins *readers noticed an un-Infantino touch to the first* Adam Strange *story. No wonder—the* origin-Strange *story was pencil-drawn by Mike* (JLA) *Sekowsky and inked by Frank Giacoia! Infantino took over the* Strange *assignment when* Adam *made his* Mystery in Space *debut in the August,* 1959 *issue. As for the* AS-JLA *combo, see the answer to the letter below.—Editor*)

* * *

Dear Editor: After reading the September issue of *Mystery in Space*, I felt I should write this letter to you. I agree with Jimmy Arnold's statement in your letter department that "if you didn't have *Adam Strange* . . . I wouldn't spend a dime on that outer-space stuff you give us." You must

admit that *Adam* is your main attraction, and that is the reason most of us buy your magazine.

My main complaint is that the *Adam Strange* stories are too short, too cramped for sufficient plot and action. I suggest you expand the yarns to about 15 pages.

I was glad to note that *Adam Strange* wound up the "Vengeance of the Dust Devil" story with an adventure on Earth. Let's have more of this too, but next time keep *Adam* in costume so he will be more identifiable.

What I especially like about *Adam Strange* is that he has no super-powers, and yet the stories are better than those of other super-heroes. *Adam* appeals to me because of the well-thought-out, scientific, believable stories. He is also exceptionally well-drawn.

I have a parting question: Does *Adam* have any chance of being enlisted into the *Justice League of America?*

John Santino, Jr.,
52 Woodard Rd.,
W. Roxbury 32, Mass.

* * *

(*We're very responsive to reader-demands. Proof:* (1) *The* Adam Strange *stories have already been considerably lengthened;* (2) *More earth-adventures are in store for* Adam; (3) *As for the* JLA *suggestion, watch for the startling announcement at the end of the "Spaceman who Fought Himself" story in the very next issue!—Editor*)

* * *

Dear Editor: I have for many years followed your *Mystery in Space* comics and while I have enjoyed most all the stories and artwork, there is one criticism I feel I must voice:

In *Mystery in Space* (as well as in *Strange Adventures*) I notice an unusual amount of star and constellation names. I, being an amateur astronomer, have accepted the fact that you use the names of well-known first magnitude stars in reference to where someone comes from, is space-traveling to, etc. I would like to know why you don't use something original, as some of the stars you use just can't fit the story in question.

As an instance, in "The Bravest Man in Space" you use the names Aldebaran and Alphard (2nd Magnitude), both red stars and poor choices for mention of moons or life. Also, the way you say "rescue of spaceship in the Constellation Bootes" is in as poor taste as it is unnecessary. Also, your mention of Zeta Virgo's 5th planet is improper. It should have been rephrased to read Zeta Virginus. Finally, you say that the star-sun Sheratan is in the constellation Auriga, when actually it is in the constellation Aries.

Jack E. Sherman,
c/o A. S. Fox,
220 Berkeley Pl.,
Brooklyn 17, N. Y.

(*Our writers must be star-struck!—Editor*)

* * *

Dear Editor: *Mystery in Space* No. 70 had an excellent cover, and another one I intend to hang on my wall. I found that these covers make very nice decorations. The trouble with most of your (and almost all comic) covers is that the word-balloons spoil them as artistic pictures, though they doubtlessly arouse reader interest when seen on the newsstand. Fortunately, No. 70 was balloonless.

The artwork on the *Adam Strange* story was better than usual, but one tremendous scientific error spoiled the entire idea of the story.

Lately you have had a lot of stories concentrating on the science in the science fiction, and this is all to the good. Unfortunately, when you do this you must be careful to be exceptionally careful that the science is at least reasonably accurate. You have *Adam* say, "Fortunately I was in the water— and so hadn't grounded out that static charge!" Exclamation mark, indeed! A metal bar isn't ground . . . would you like to grab one while holding an electric wire? The sea is full of salt water, an excellent conductor. *Adam* would have lost his charge, his life, and his comic book!

Oh, well, perhaps I shouldn't be overly critical. It was a nice idea and you did give *Adam* a chance to go into action on Earth. Also the continuity between this story and the previous two was a great idea.

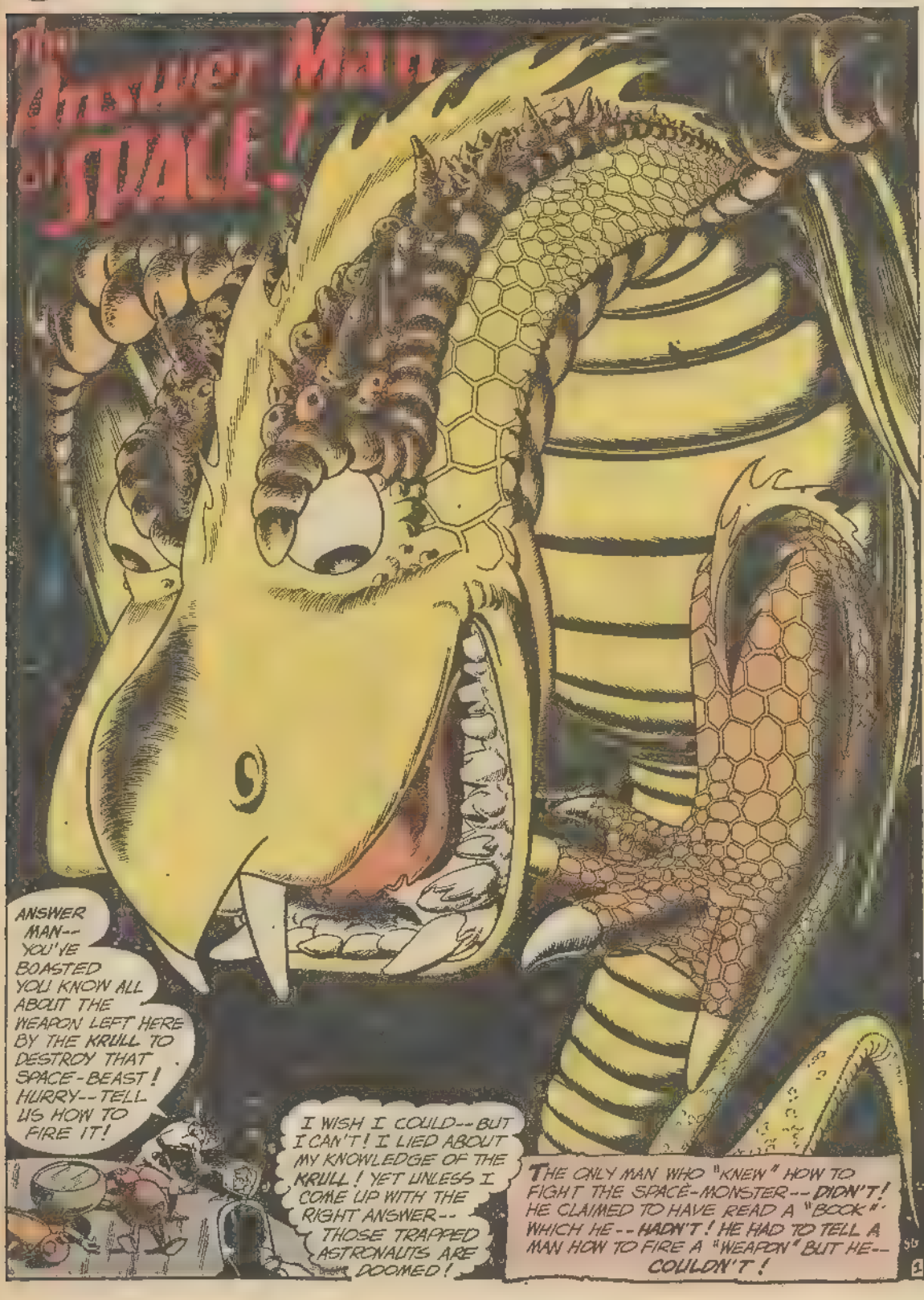
"The Billion-Year Evolution" had a lot of good artwork, too, especially the concept of the final evolutionary state. It is hard to endow a pattern with movement and life, but this artist did it. Had I been told about the design, I would have expected it to be overly "cute," but seeing it left no such impression. If, as I assume from the spot credit, Murphy Anderson did the artwork for the entire story, you should let him go it on his own more often, rather than have him ink some other artist's pencils.

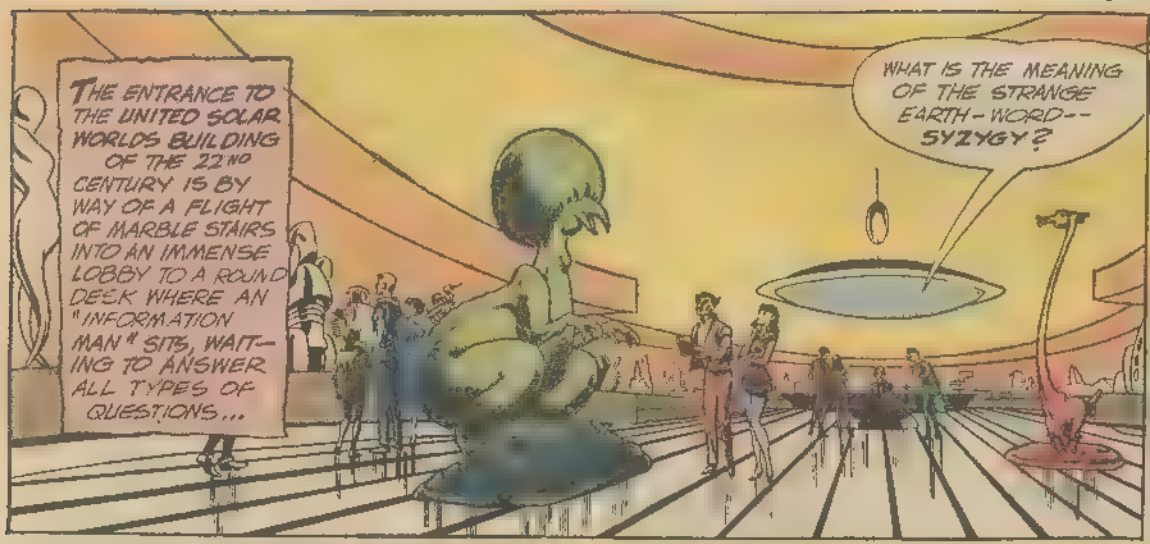
"The Bravest Man in Space" went back to normal artwork and a rather good but standard adventure-gimmick plot. It did have a few nice touches—such as not having the hero look like a handsome movie star. And the story is distinguished by ultimately standardizing (for me, at least) the quantity of anti-matter. Just as normal matter is measured in grams, from now on I will think of anti-matter as measured in blotches.

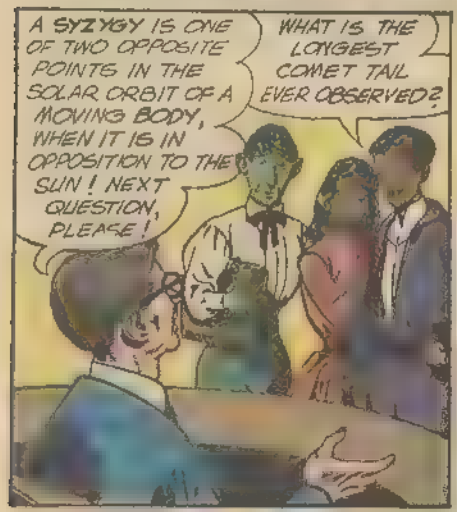
Frederick Norwood,
3 Ames Street,
Cambridge 39, Mass.

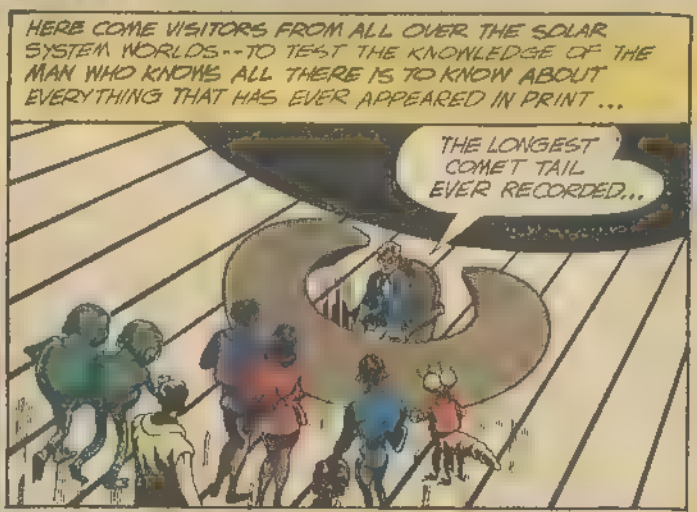
(*We thought we were on* firm ground *with that static electric charge gimmick! Our reader, a Massachusetts Institute of Technology student, says no! Oh, well, at least the story got a* charge *out of him! And since he likes to hang covers on his wall, we're sending him the original one that illustrated "Attack from the Tentacle World!"—Editor*)

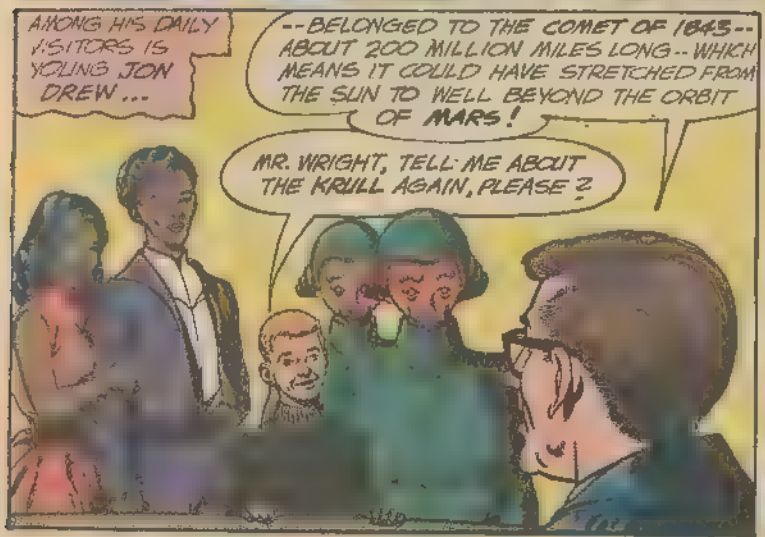
Communications to this department should be sent to MYSTERY IN SPACE, c/o National Periodical Publications, 575 Lexington Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.

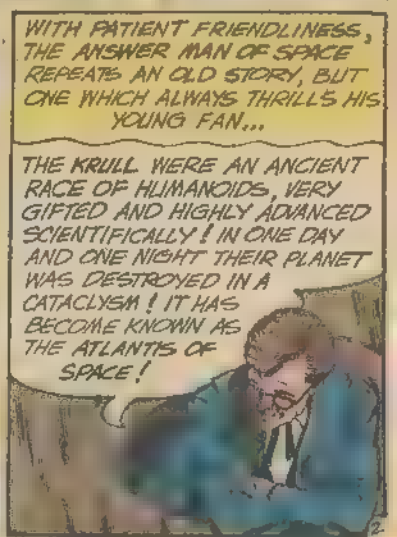

The Answer Man of SPACE!
ANSWER MAN-- YOU'VE BOASTED YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT THE WEAPON LEFT HERE BY THE KRULL TO DESTROY THAT SPACE-BEAST! HURRY--TELL US HOW TO FIRE IT!
I WISH I COULD--BUT I CAN'T! I LIED ABOUT MY KNOWLEDGE OF THE KRULL! YET UNLESS I COME UP WITH THE RIGHT ANSWER-- THOSE TRAPPED ASTRONAUTS ARE DOOMED!
THE ONLY MAN WHO "KNEW" HOW TO FIGHT THE SPACE-MONSTER--DIDN'T! HE CLAIMED TO HAVE READ A "BOOK" WHICH HE--HADN'T! HE HAD TO TELL A MAN HOW TO FIRE A "WEAPON" BUT HE--COULDN'T!
1

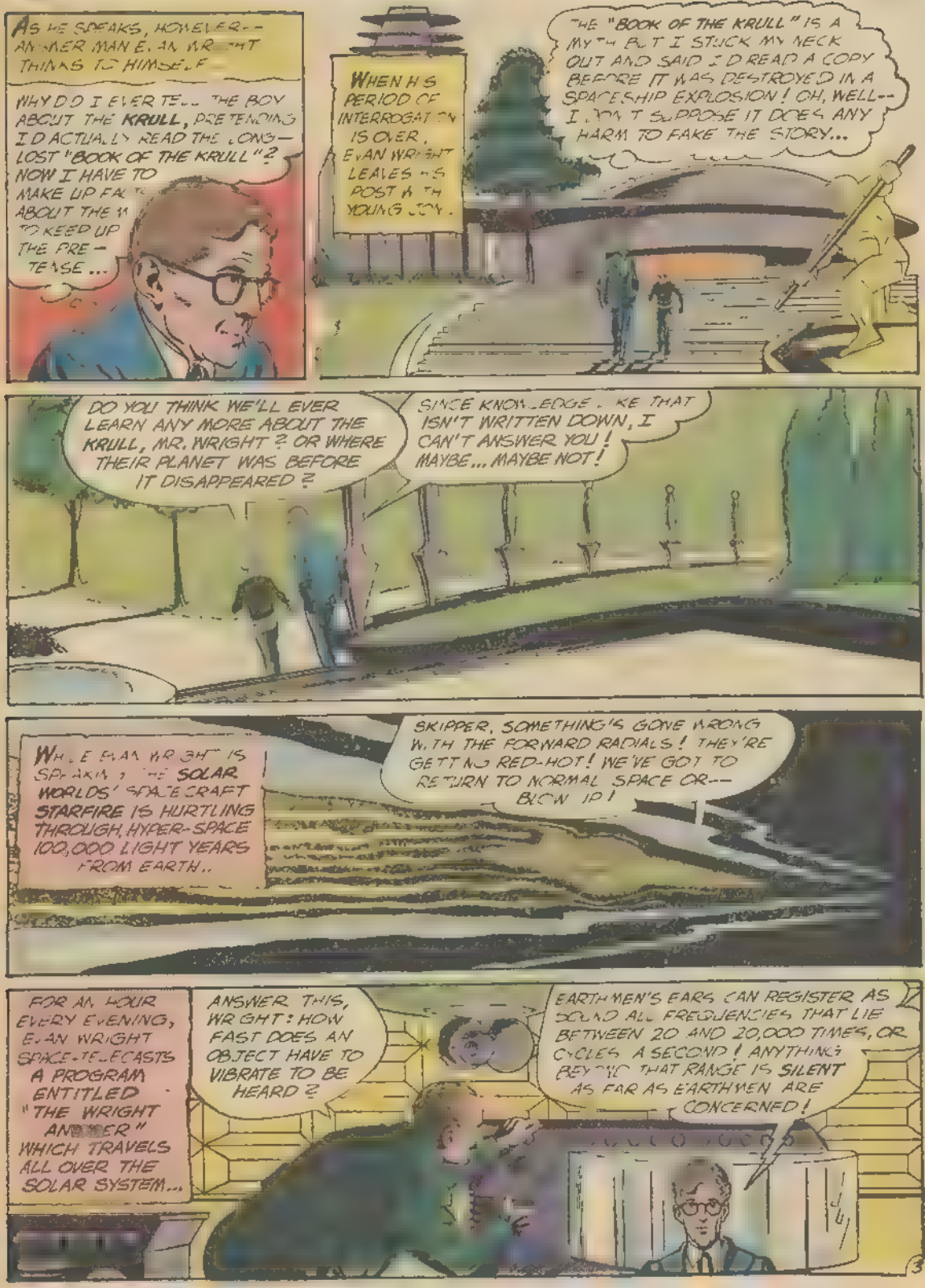

THE ENTRANCE TO THE UNITED SOLAR WORLDS BUILDING OF THE 22ND CENTURY IS BY WAY OF A FLIGHT OF MARBLE STAIRS INTO AN IMMENSE LOBBY TO A ROUND DESK WHERE AN "INFORMATION MAN" SITS, WAITING TO ANSWER ALL TYPES OF QUESTIONS...
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THE STRANGE EARTH-WORD-- SYZYGY?

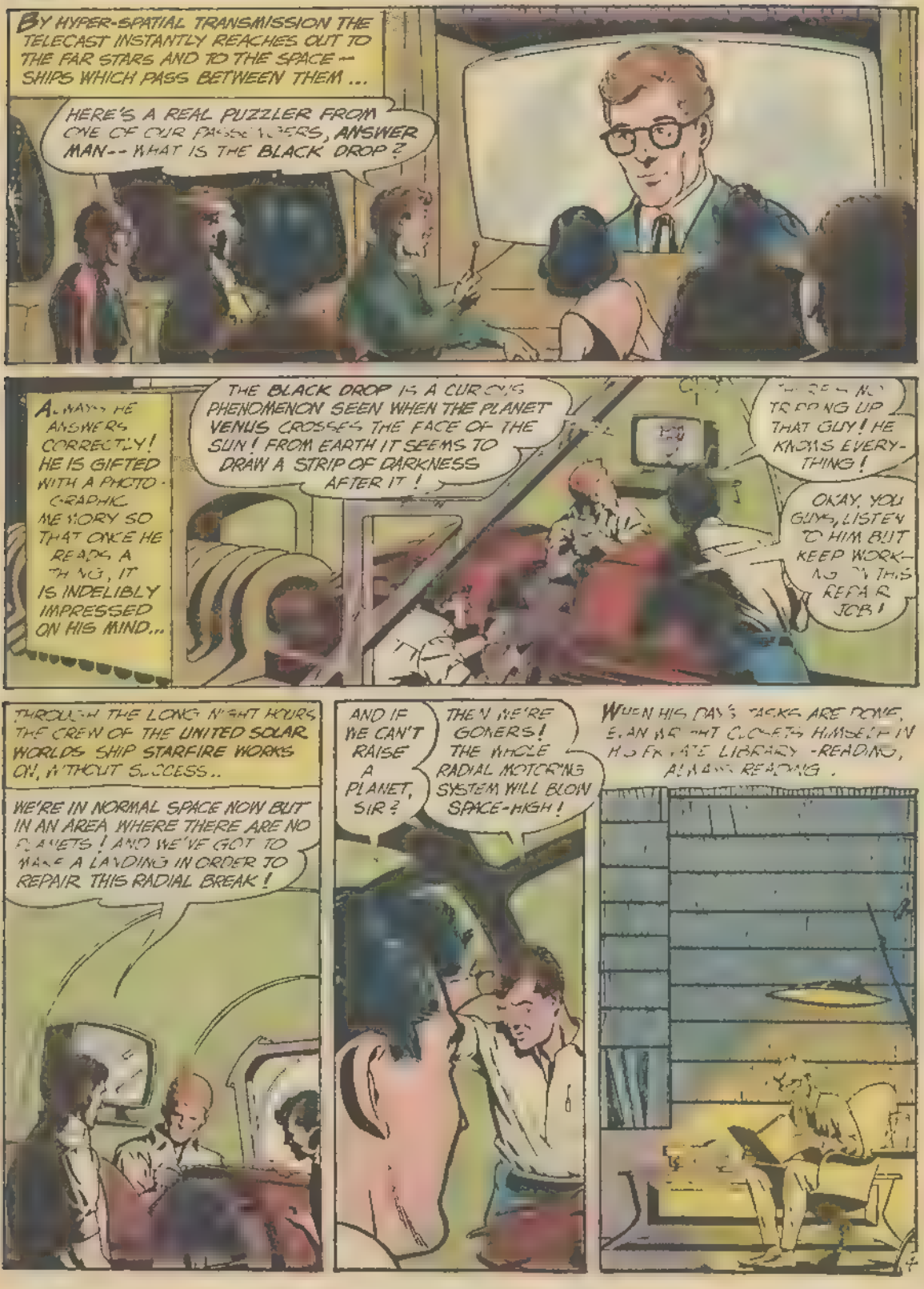

A SYZYGY IS ONE OF TWO OPPOSITE POINTS IN THE SOLAR ORBIT OF A MOVING BODY, WHEN IT IS IN OPPOSITION TO THE SUN! NEXT QUESTION, PLEASE!
WHAT IS THE LONGEST COMET TAIL EVER OBSERVED?

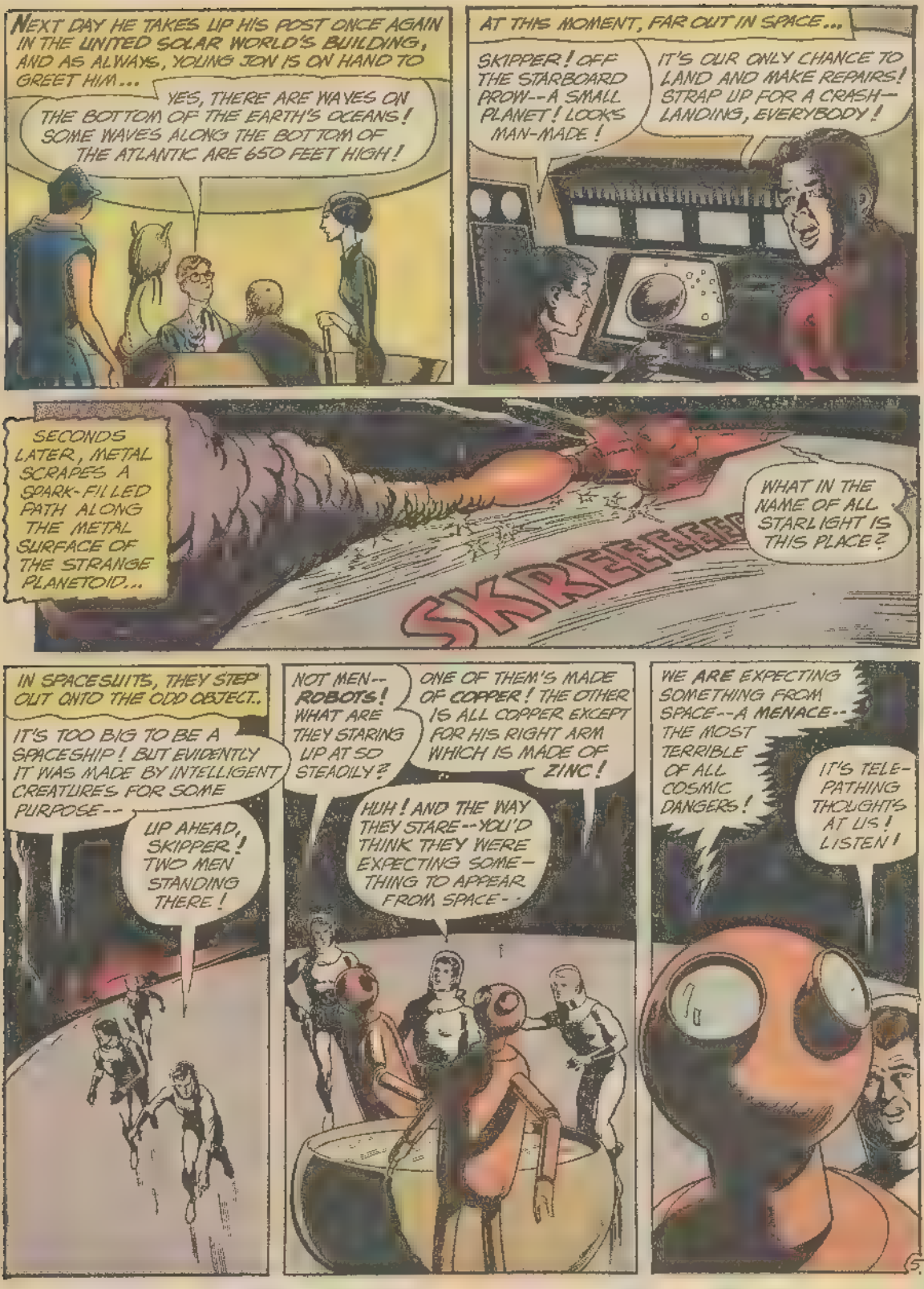

HERE COME VISITORS FROM ALL OVER THE SOLAR SYSTEM WORLDS--TO TEST THE KNOWLEDGE OF THE MAN WHO KNOWS ALL THERE IS TO KNOW ABOUT EVERYTHING THAT HAS EVER APPEARED IN PRINT...
THE LONGEST COMET TAIL EVER RECORDED...

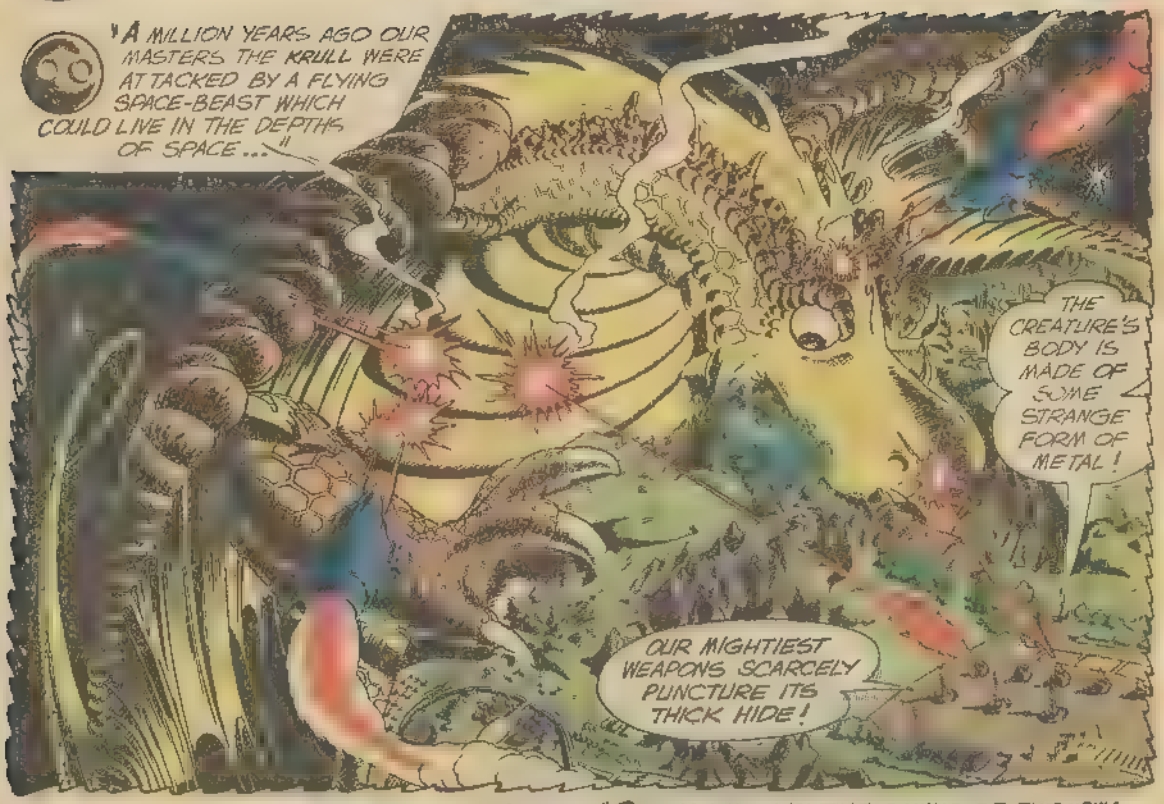

AMONG HIS DAILY VISITORS IS YOUNG JON DREW...
--BELONGED TO THE COMET OF 1845-- ABOUT 200 MILLION MILES LONG--WHICH MEANS IT COULD HAVE STRETCHED FROM THE SUN TO WELL BEYOND THE ORBIT OF MARS!
MR. WRIGHT, TELL ME ABOUT THE KRULL AGAIN, PLEASE?


WITH PATIENT FRIENDLINESS, THE ANSWER MAN OF SPACE REPEATS AN OLD STORY, BUT ONE WHICH ALWAYS THRILLS HIS YOUNG FAN...
THE KRULL WERE AN ANCIENT RACE OF HUMANOIDS, VERY GIFTED AND HIGHLY ADVANCED SCIENTIFICALLY! IN ONE DAY AND ONE NIGHT THEIR PLANET WAS DESTROYED IN A CATACLYSM! IT HAS BECOME KNOWN AS THE ATLANTIS OF SPACE!

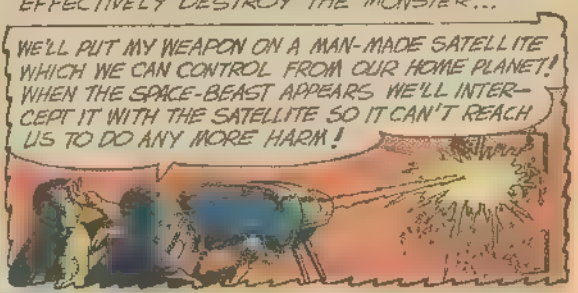

AS HE SPEAKS, HOWEVER-- ANSWER MAN E. VAN WRIGHT THINKS TO HIMSELF...
WHY DO I EVER TELL THE BOY ABOUT THE KRULL, PRETENDING I'D ACTUALLY READ THE LONG-LOST "BOOK OF THE KRULL"? NOW I HAVE TO MAKE UP FACTS ABOUT THEM TO KEEP UP THE PRETENSE...
WHEN HIS PERIOD OF INTERROGATION IS OVER, EVAN WRIGHT LEAVES HIS POST WITH YOUNG JON.
THE "BOOK OF THE KRULL" IS A MYTH BUT I STUCK MY NECK OUT AND SAID I'D READ A COPY BEFORE IT WAS DESTROYED IN A SPACESHIP EXPLOSION! OH, WELL-- I JUST SUPPOSE IT DOES ANY HARM TO FAKE THE STORY...
DO YOU THINK WE'LL EVER LEARN ANY MORE ABOUT THE KRULL, MR. WRIGHT? OR WHERE THEIR PLANET WAS BEFORE IT DISAPPEARED?
SINCE KNOWLEDGE LIKE THAT ISN'T WRITTEN DOWN, I CAN'T ANSWER YOU! MAYBE... MAYBE NOT!
WHILE EVAN WRIGHT IS SPEAKING, THE SOLAR WORLDS' SPACECRAFT STARFIRE IS HURTLING THROUGH HYPER-SPACE 100,000 LIGHT YEARS FROM EARTH...
SKIPPER, SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG WITH THE FORWARD RADIALS! THEY'RE GETTING RED-HOT! WE'VE GOT TO RETURN TO NORMAL SPACE OR-- BLOW UP!
FOR AN HOUR EVERY EVENING, EVAN WRIGHT SPACE-TELECASTS A PROGRAM ENTITLED "THE WRIGHT ANSWER" WHICH TRAVELS ALL OVER THE SOLAR SYSTEM...
ANSWER THIS, WRIGHT: HOW FAST DOES AN OBJECT HAVE TO VIBRATE TO BE HEARD?
EARTHMEN'S EARS CAN REGISTER AS SOUND ALL FREQUENCIES THAT LIE BETWEEN 20 AND 20,000 TIMES, OR CYCLES A SECOND! ANYTHING BEYOND THAT RANGE IS SILENT AS FAR AS EARTHMEN ARE CONCERNED!

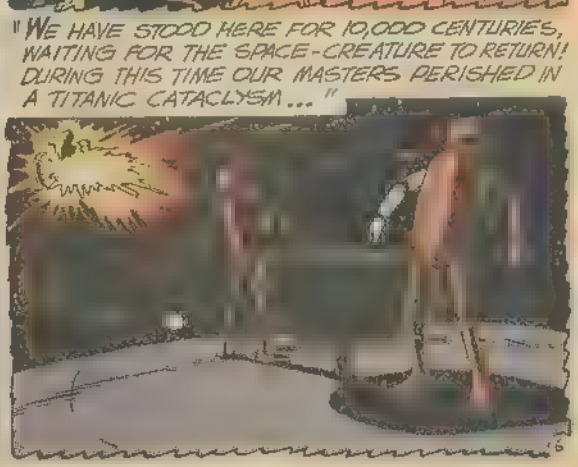

BY HYPER-SPATIAL TRANSMISSION THE TELECAST INSTANTLY REACHES OUT TO THE FAR STARS AND TO THE SPACE-SHIPS WHICH PASS BETWEEN THEM ...
HERE'S A REAL PUZZLER FROM ONE OF OUR PASSENGERS, ANSWER MAN-- WHAT IS THE BLACK DROP?
ALWAYS HE ANSWERS CORRECTLY! HE IS GIFTED WITH A PHOTOGRAPHIC MEMORY SO THAT ONCE HE READS A THING, IT IS INDELIBLY IMPRESSED ON HIS MIND...
THE BLACK DROP IS A CURIOUS PHENOMENON SEEN WHEN THE PLANET VENUS CROSSES THE FACE OF THE SUN! FROM EARTH IT SEEMS TO DRAW A STRIP OF DARKNESS AFTER IT!
TROUBLE MUST BE BREWING UP THAT GUY! HE KNOWS EVERYTHING!
OKAY, YOU GUYS, LISTEN TO HIM BUT KEEP WORKING ON THIS REPAIR JOB!
THROUGH THE LONG NIGHT HOURS THE CREW OF THE UNITED SOLAR WORLDS SHIP STARFIRE WORKS ON, WITHOUT SUCCESS..
WE'RE IN NORMAL SPACE NOW BUT IN AN AREA WHERE THERE ARE NO PLANETS! AND WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A LANDING IN ORDER TO REPAIR THIS RADIAL BREAK!
AND IF WE CAN'T RAISE A PLANET, SIR?
THEN WE'RE GONERS! THE WHOLE RADIAL MOTORING SYSTEM WILL BLOW SPACE-HIGH!
WHEN HIS DAY'S TASKS ARE DONE, EARNEST CLOSETS HIMSELF IN HIS PRIVATE LIBRARY -READING, ALWAYS READING.

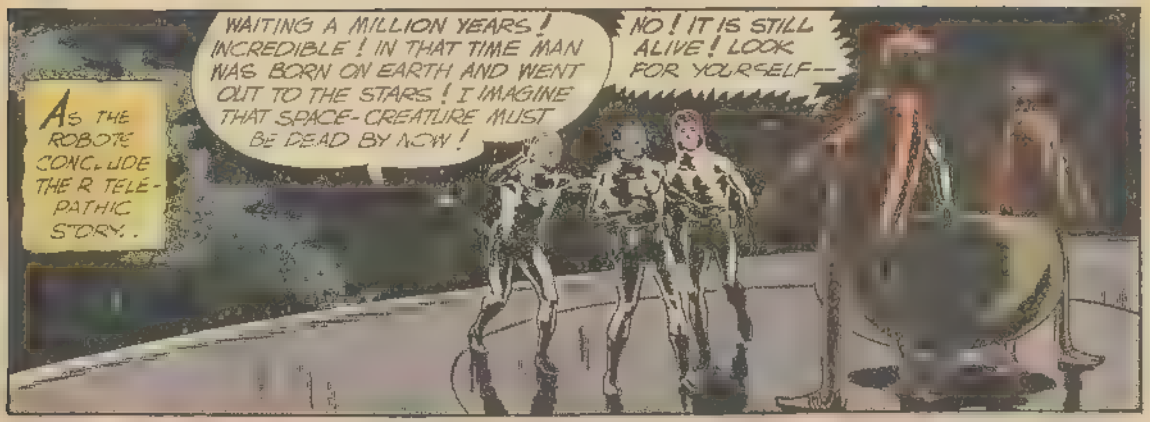

NEXT DAY HE TAKES UP HIS POST ONCE AGAIN IN THE UNITED SOLAR WORLD'S BUILDING, AND AS ALWAYS, YOUNG JON IS ON HAND TO GREET HIM...
YES, THERE ARE WAVES ON THE BOTTOM OF THE EARTH'S OCEANS! SOME WAVES ALONG THE BOTTOM OF THE ATLANTIC ARE 650 FEET HIGH!
AT THIS MOMENT, FAR OUT IN SPACE...
SKIPPER! OFF THE STARBOARD PROW--A SMALL PLANET! LOOKS MAN-MADE!
IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE TO LAND AND MAKE REPAIRS! STRAP UP FOR A CRASH-LANDING, EVERYBODY!
SECONDS LATER, METAL SCRAPES A SPARK-FILLED PATH ALONG THE METAL SURFACE OF THE STRANGE PLANETOID...
SKREEEEEE
WHAT IN THE NAME OF ALL STARLIGHT IS THIS PLACE?
IN SPACESUITS, THEY STEP OUT ONTO THE ODD OBJECT..
IT'S TOO BIG TO BE A SPACESHIP! BUT EVIDENTLY IT WAS MADE BY INTELLIGENT CREATURES FOR SOME PURPOSE--
UP AHEAD, SKIPPER! TWO MEN STANDING THERE!
NOT MEN--ROBOTS! WHAT ARE THEY STARING UP AT SO STEADILY?
ONE OF THEM'S MADE OF COPPER! THE OTHER IS ALL COPPER EXCEPT FOR HIS RIGHT ARM WHICH IS MADE OF ZINC!
HUH! AND THE WAY THEY STARE--YOU'D THINK THEY WERE EXPECTING SOMETHING TO APPEAR FROM SPACE--
WE ARE EXPECTING SOMETHING FROM SPACE--A MENACE--THE MOST TERRIBLE OF ALL COSMIC DANGERS!
IT'S TELEPATHING THOUGHTS AT US! LISTEN!

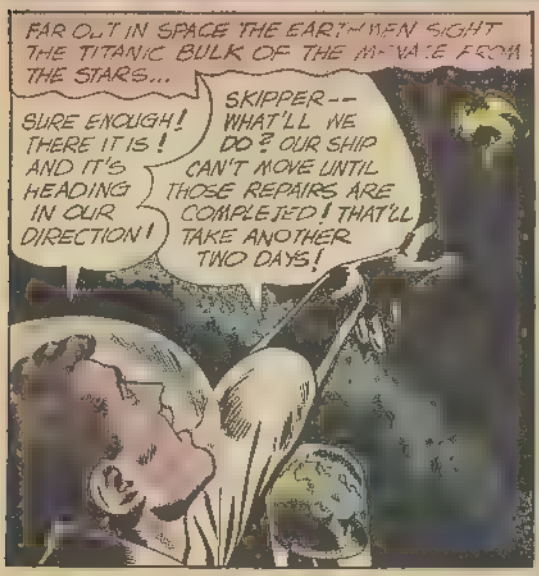

"A MILLION YEARS AGO OUR MASTERS THE KRULL WERE ATTACKED BY A FLYING SPACE-BEAST WHICH COULD LIVE IN THE DEPTHS OF SPACE..."
THE CREATURE'S BODY IS MADE OF SOME STRANGE FORM OF METAL!
OUR MIGHTIEST WEAPONS SCARCELY PUNCTURE ITS THICK HIDE!

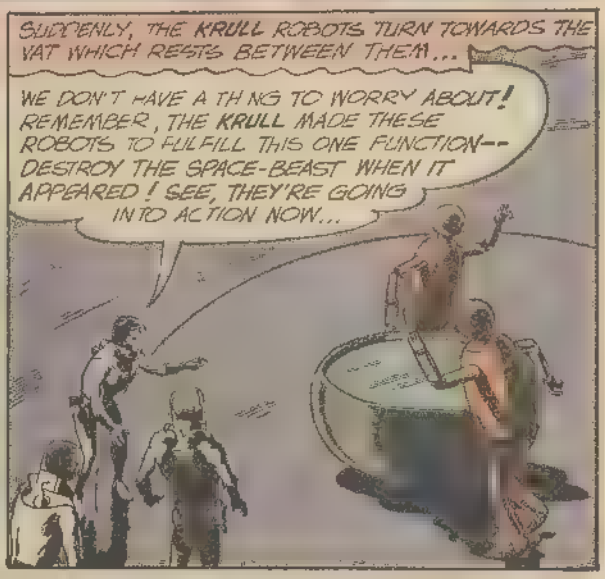
"EVENTUALLY THEY BEAT IT OFF BUT IT CAME BACK AGAIN AND AGAIN, DOING GREAT DAMAGE"

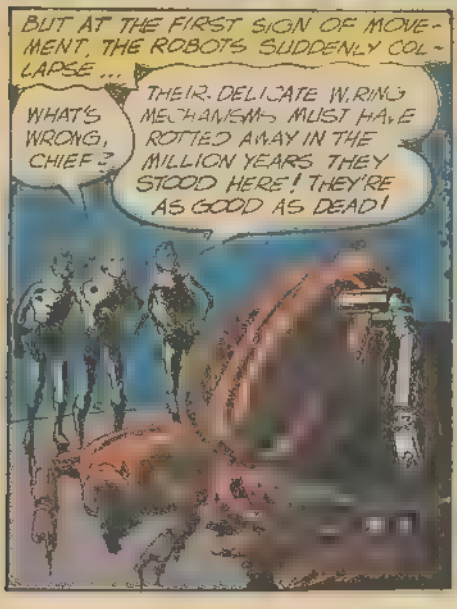

"ONE DAY AN INVENTIVE GENIUS OF THE KRULL DEVISED A MIGHTY WEAPON WHICH WOULD EFFECTIVELY DESTROY THE MONSTER..."
WE'LL PUT MY WEAPON ON A MAN-MADE SATELLITE WHICH WE CAN CONTROL FROM OUR HOME PLANET! WHEN THE SPACE-BEAST APPEARS WE'LL INTERCEPT IT WITH THE SATELLITE SO IT CAN'T REACH US TO DO ANY MORE HARM!


"WE HAVE STOOD HERE FOR 10,000 CENTURIES, WAITING FOR THE SPACE-CREATURE TO RETURN! DURING THIS TIME OUR MASTERS PERISHED IN A TITANIC CATACLYSM..."

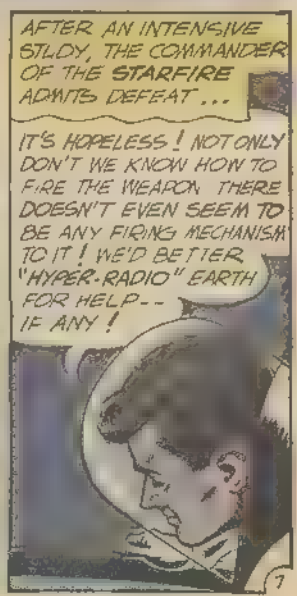

AS THE ROBOTS CONCLUDE THEIR TELEPATHIC STORY..
WAITING A MILLION YEARS! INCREDIBLE! IN THAT TIME MAN WAS BORN ON EARTH AND WENT OUT TO THE STARS! I IMAGINE THAT SPACE-CREATURE MUST BE DEAD BY NOW!
NO! IT IS STILL ALIVE! LOOK FOR YOURSELF--

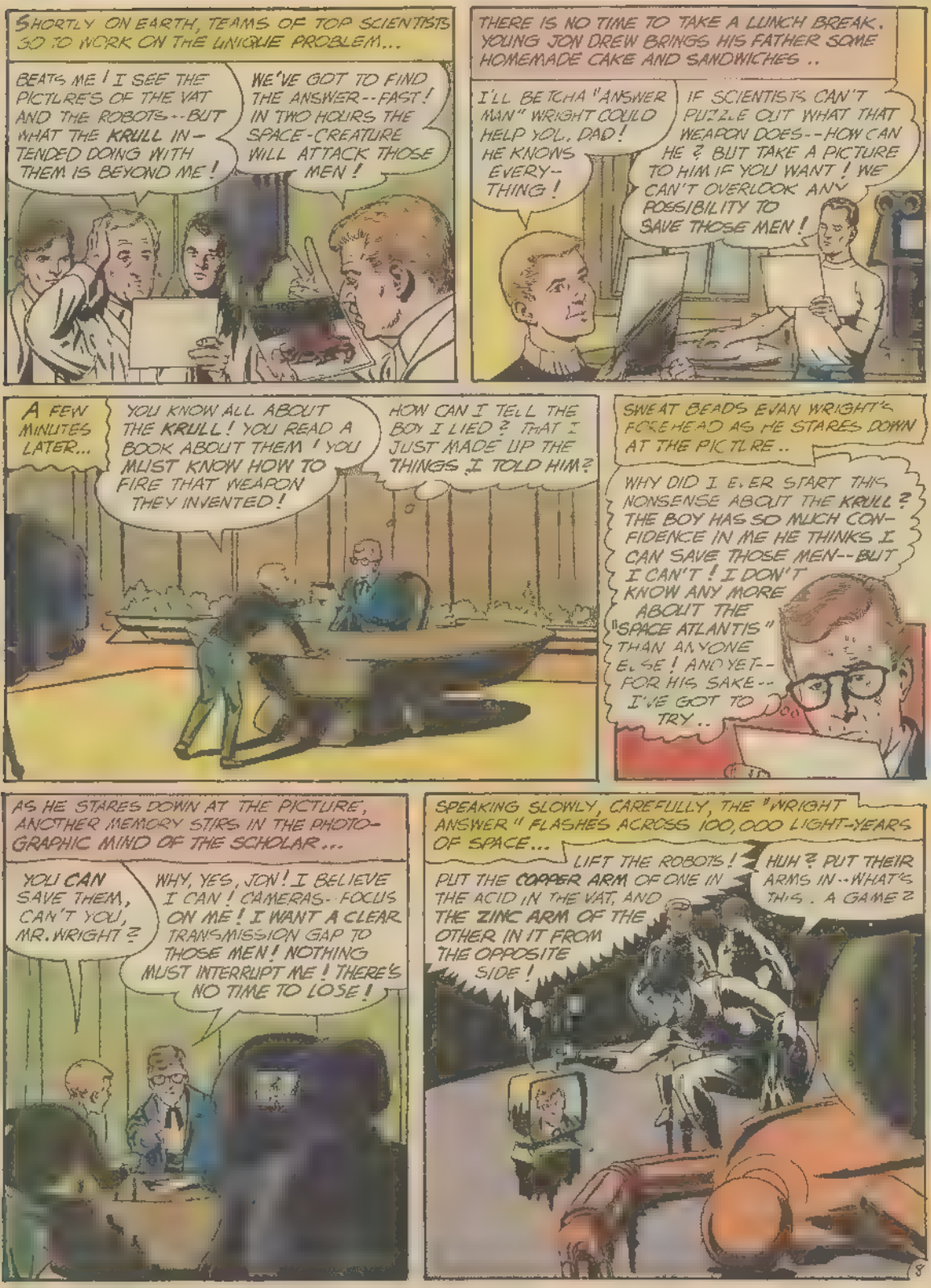

FAR OUT IN SPACE THE EARTHMEN SIGHT THE TITANIC BULK OF THE MONSTER AS IT RACES FROM THE STARS...
SURE ENOUGH! THERE IT IS! AND IT'S HEADING IN OUR DIRECTION!
SKIPPER-- WHAT'LL WE DO? OUR SHIP CAN'T MOVE UNTIL THOSE REPAIRS ARE COMPLETED! THAT'LL TAKE ANOTHER TWO DAYS!


SUDDENLY, THE KRULL ROBOTS TURN TOWARDS THE VAT WHICH RESTS BETWEEN THEM...
WE DON'T HAVE A THING TO WORRY ABOUT! REMEMBER, THE KRULL MADE THESE ROBOTS TO FULFILL THIS ONE FUNCTION-- DESTROY THE SPACE-BEAST WHEN IT APPEARED! SEE, THEY'RE GOING INTO ACTION NOW...

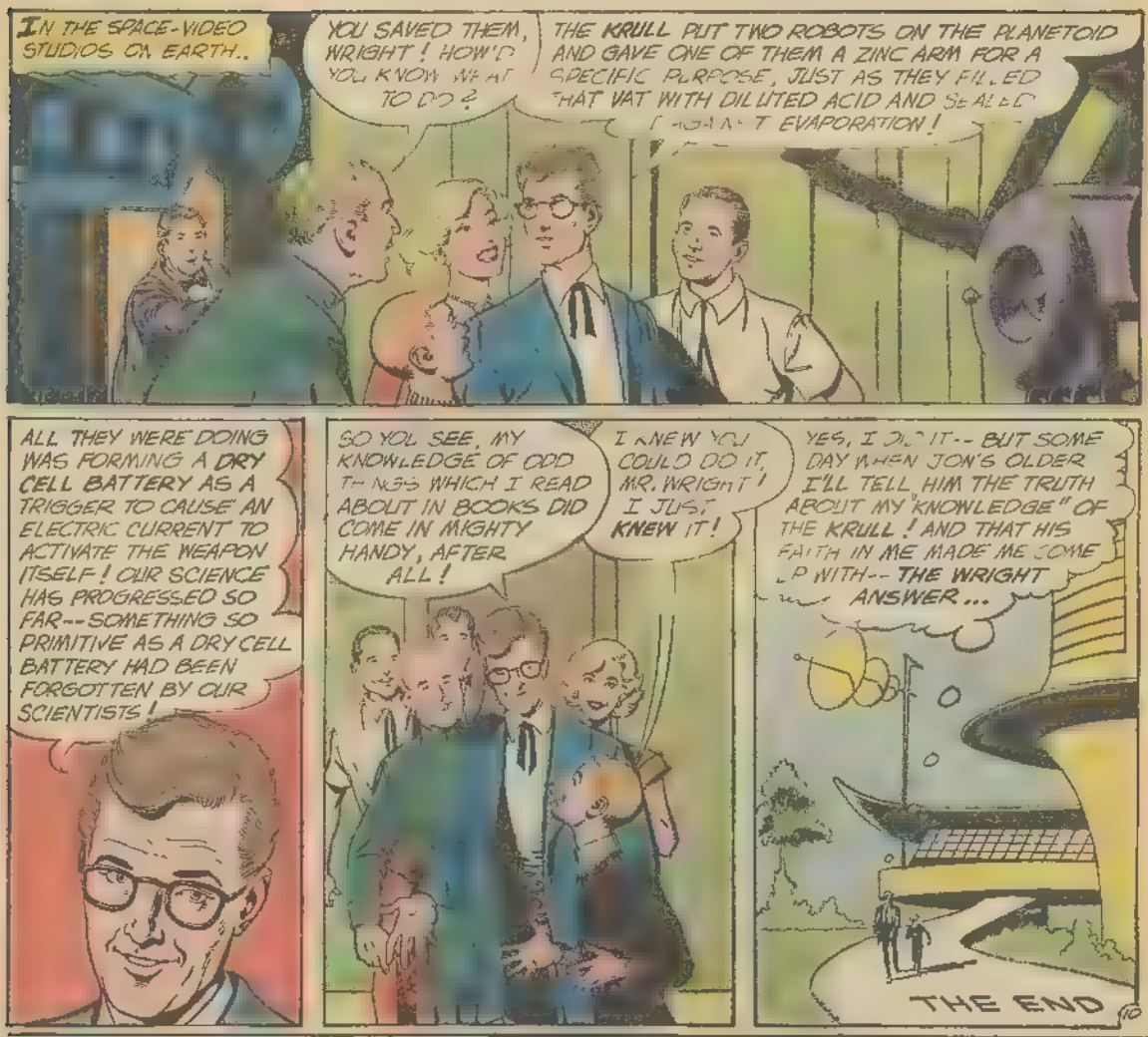

BUT AT THE FIRST SIGN OF MOVEMENT, THE ROBOTS SUDDENLY COLLAPSE...
WHAT'S WRONG, CHIEF?
THEIR DELICATE WIRING MECHANISMS MUST HAVE ROTTED AWAY IN THE MILLION YEARS THEY STOOD HERE! THEY'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD!

GREAT STARS, WHAT DO WE DO NOW? THAT THING IS ZEROING IN ON US REAL FAST!
THAN WE'VE GOT TO FIRE THE KRULL WEAPON OURSELVES! IT MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS VAT!


AFTER AN INTENSIVE STUDY, THE COMMANDER OF THE STARFIRE ADMITS DEFEAT...
IT'S HOPELESS! NOT ONLY DON'T WE KNOW HOW TO FIRE THE WEAPON, THERE DOESN'T EVEN SEEM TO BE ANY FIRING MECHANISM TO IT! WE'D BETTER "HYPER-RADIO" EARTH FOR HELP-- IF ANY!


SHORTLY ON EARTH, TEAMS OF TOP SCIENTISTS GO TO WORK ON THE UNIQUE PROBLEM...
BEATS ME! I SEE THE PICTURES OF THE VAT AND THE ROBOTS--BUT WHAT THE KRULL INTENDED DOING WITH THEM IS BEYOND ME!
WE'VE GOT TO FIND THE ANSWER--FAST! IN TWO HOURS THE SPACE-CREATURE WILL ATTACK THOSE MEN!
THERE IS NO TIME TO TAKE A LUNCH BREAK. YOUNG JON DREW BRINGS HIS FATHER SOME HOMEMADE CAKE AND SANDWICHES ..
I'LL BETCHA "ANSWER MAN" WRIGHT COULD HELP YOU, DAD! HE KNOWS EVERYTHING!
IF SCIENTISTS CAN'T PUZZLE OUT WHAT THAT WEAPON DOES--HOW CAN HE? BUT TAKE A PICTURE TO HIM IF YOU WANT! WE CAN'T OVERLOOK ANY POSSIBILITY TO SAVE THOSE MEN!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT THE KRULL! YOU READ A BOOK ABOUT THEM! YOU MUST KNOW HOW TO FIRE THAT WEAPON THEY INVENTED!
HOW CAN I TELL THE BOY I LIED? THAT I JUST MADE UP THE THINGS I TOLD HIM?
SWEAT BEADS EVAN WRIGHT'S FOREHEAD AS HE STARES DOWN AT THE PICTURE..
WHY DID I EVER START THIS NONSENSE ABOUT THE KRULL? THE BOY HAS SO MUCH CONFIDENCE IN ME HE THINKS I CAN SAVE THOSE MEN--BUT I CAN'T! I DON'T KNOW ANY MORE ABOUT THE "SPACE ATLANTIS" THAN ANYONE ELSE! AND YET--FOR HIS SAKE--I'VE GOT TO TRY..
AS HE STARES DOWN AT THE PICTURE, ANOTHER MEMORY STIRS IN THE PHOTOGRAPHIC MIND OF THE SCHOLAR...
YOU CAN SAVE THEM, CAN'T YOU, MR. WRIGHT?
WHY, YES, JON! I BELIEVE I CAN! CAMERAS--FOCUS ON ME! I WANT A CLEAR TRANSMISSION GAP TO THOSE MEN! NOTHING MUST INTERRUPT ME! THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE!
SPEAKING SLOWLY, CAREFULLY, THE "WRIGHT ANSWER" FLASHES ACROSS 100,000 LIGHT-YEARS OF SPACE...
LIFT THE ROBOTS! PUT THE COPPER ARM OF ONE IN THE ACID IN THE VAT, AND THE ZINC ARM OF THE OTHER IN IT FROM THE OPPOSITE SIDE!
HUH? PUT THEIR ARMS IN--WHAT'S THIS, A GAME?

AS THE SPACE-CREATURE COMES CLOSER AND CLOSER, THE CREW OF THE STARFIRE PLACES THE ROBOTS BESIDES THE VAT...
YOU SEE, YOUR MISTAKE WAS IN ASSUMING THAT THE VAT OF ACID IS SOME KIND OF WEAPON! IT ISN'T! IT IS ONLY THE TRIGGER! THE PLANETOID ITSELF IS THE WEAPON!
AFTER THE ROBOTS HAVE BEEN PLACED WITH THEIR ARMS INSIDE THE ACID, ANOTHER CONNECTION IS MADE...
NOW--RAISE THEIR OTHER ARMS AND CONNECT THEM BY THEIR HANDS! THE COPPER AND THE ZINC ARMS CREATE A FLOW OF ELECTRICAL CURRENT WHICH IS TRANSMITTED THROUGH THE OTHER TWO COPPER ARMS, COMPLETING THE CIRCUIT, THUS FORMING A DRY CELL BATTERY!
THE CURRENT FLOWS THROUGH THEIR COPPER BODIES TO TRIGGER A MECHANISM WHICH WILL CAUSE THE REAL WEAPON TO GO INTO ACTION!
WRIGHT IS--RIGHT! LOOK! THE "SURFACE" OF THIS PLANETOID IS ROLLING BACK! THERE'S THE WEAPON--UNDER THAT GLASS TO KEEP IT SAFE!
ALMOST INSTANTLY THE WEAPON AIMS, AND A RAY STABS OUTWARD--STRAIGHT FOR THE TITANIC SPACE-BEAST...
THE RAY DOESN'T BOTHER US--BUT LOOK AT WHAT IT'S DOING TO THE BEAST!
BATHED BY THE AWESOME BEAMS, THE FLYING CREATURE CRUMBLES TO POWDER..
WRIGHT DID IT! HE KNEW JUST WHAT TO DO!


IN THE SPACE-VIDEO STUDIOS ON EARTH..
YOU SAVED THEM, WRIGHT! HOW'D YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO?
THE KRULL PUT TWO ROBOTS ON THE PLANETOID AND GAVE ONE OF THEM A ZINC ARM FOR A SPECIFIC PURPOSE, JUST AS THEY FILLED THAT VAT WITH DILUTED ACID AND SEALED IT AGAINST EVAPORATION!
ALL THEY WERE DOING WAS FORMING A DRY CELL BATTERY AS A TRIGGER TO CAUSE AN ELECTRIC CURRENT TO ACTIVATE THE WEAPON ITSELF! OUR SCIENCE HAS PROGRESSED SO FAR--SOMETHING SO PRIMITIVE AS A DRY CELL BATTERY HAD BEEN FORGOTTEN BY OUR SCIENTISTS!
SO YOU SEE, MY KNOWLEDGE OF ODD THINGS WHICH I READ ABOUT IN BOOKS DID COME IN MIGHTY HANDY, AFTER ALL!
I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT, MR. WRIGHT! I JUST KNEW IT!
YES, I DID IT-- BUT SOME DAY WHEN JON'S OLDER I'LL TELL HIM THE TRUTH ABOUT MY "KNOWLEDGE" OF THE KRULL! AND THAT HIS FAITH IN ME MADE ME COME UP WITH-- THE WRIGHT ANSWER...
THE END

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, JULY 2 1946 AND JUNE 11, 1960 (74 STAT. 208) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT AND CIRCULATION OF MYSTERY IN SPACE, published 8 times yearly at Sparta, Illinois for October 1, 1961.

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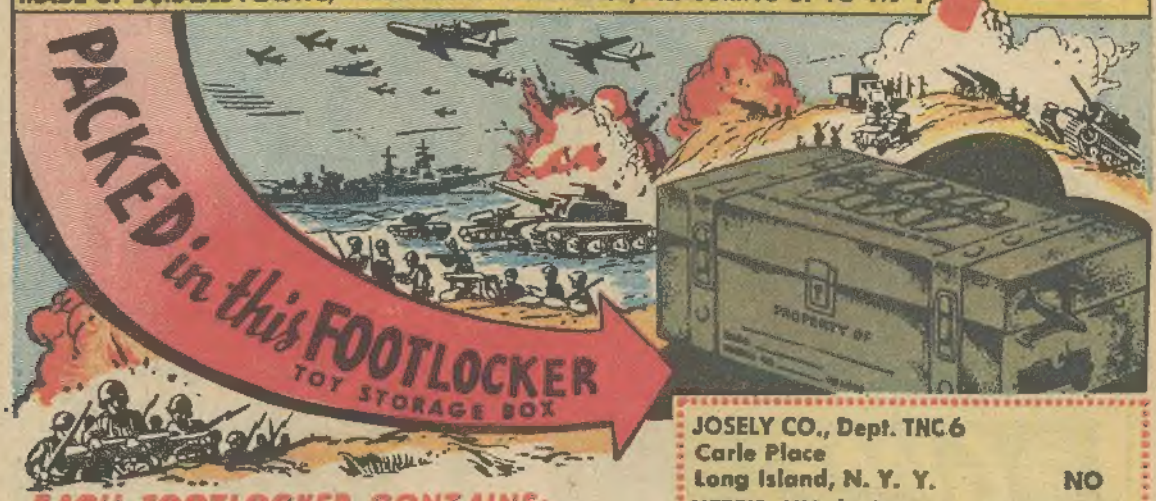

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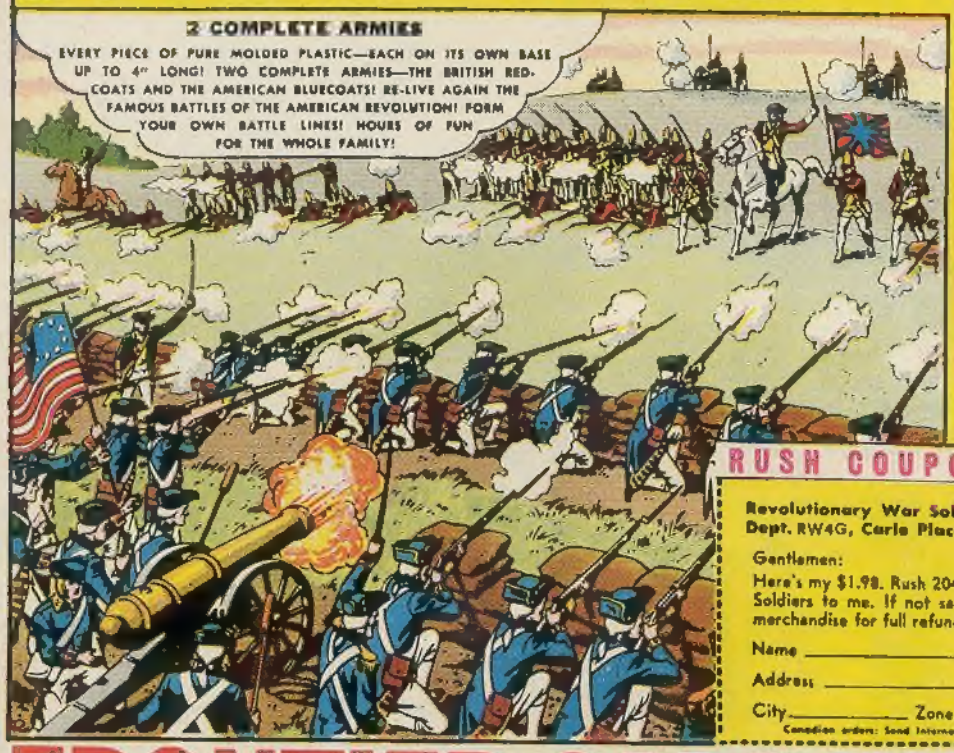
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This huge, western-style cabin is a child's dream come true. Size Approx. 3 ft. high — 9 ft. square, 23 cubic ft. inside. Endless hours of play fun. Big enough for 2-3 kids to 'Live' in this cabin of their very own. Constructed of specially treated, safe . . . flameproof and waterproof DuPont Polyethelene. Use year 'round, indoors or outdoors. No tools needed, nothing to assemble. Sets up in a jiffy, folds compactly for easy storage. Walls and door are realistically imprinted in authentic brown split-log design. Peaked roof is in contrasting color. In a youngster's imagination it quickly becomes a RANCH HOUSE . . . FARMHOUSE . . . PLAYHOUSE or A LIFE-SIZE DOLL HOUSE FOR GIRLS. A Bunkhouse — Jailhouse — Sheriff's Office — Secret Clubhouse for Boys. This King-size cabin is our greatest bargain in years. A comparable $3.98 value now only $1.00. This sale price is made possible by your buying directly from factory. We are the largest Mfrs. and Distrs. of playhouses in the U.S. Over 250,000 satisfied customers. They make wonderful gifts. Buy several. ***Add 25¢ each house,*** postage and handling charges. Sorry, no C.O.D.'s. **Special Offer:** 5 for $4.00. GUARANTEE: Try without risk or obligation for ten days. Let the kids play in and enjoy it. If they are not delighted return for immediate refund.

SPECIAL
GIRL'S PLAYHOUSE
NOW AVAILABLE!
Same size, shape and price as cabin. Imprinted brick walls, French windows, folded wood-slat shutters, flowers, shrubs, sloping roof, large door, etc.

FREE Large 2"x8" Name Plate fits on door. House can be personalized with child's name.

Orders Shipped Within 24 Hours!

FRONTIER CABIN
Dept. FC-24, 43 West 61 St.
New York 23, New York

FRONTIER CABIN, Dept. FC-24, 43 W. 61st St., N. Y. 23, N. Y.

Please send me items checked:
- ☐ Frontier Cabin @ $1.00 plus 25¢ postage and handling
- ☐ Girl's Playhouse @ $1.00 plus 25¢ postage and handling
- ☐ Frontier Cabin or Giant Playhouse or Any Combination — 5 for only $4.00 plus $1.00 postage and handling

I enclose ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ M.O. Sorry, No C.O.D.'s

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone ____ State _____